



"I am never merry when I hear sweet music."
—The Merchant of Venice



15¢

The Original
Turkish Blend

FATIMA
A SENSIBLE CIGARETTE



The Quartet from Rigoletto

Ciccolini, Alcock, Verlet and Middleton have sung this world-famed number for the New Edison in a way that will stir your emotions to the uttermost depths. The New Edison Re-Creates their performance with absolute

realism. The acid test of direct comparison between their living voices and their Re-Created voices has proved this to be true. The illustration is from an actual photograph of this test. Only the New Edison can sustain such a test.

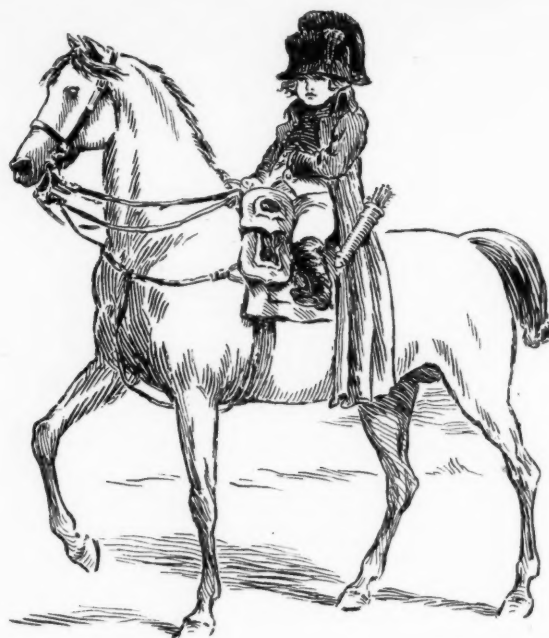
The **NEW EDISON**

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

Visit the Edison Dealer in your vicinity and ask him to let you hear the Quartet from *Rigoletto*. Write us for the brochure, "Music's

Re-Creation," and a complimentary copy of the new musical magazine, "Along Broadway," which will interest every music lover.

THOMAS A. EDISON, INC., ORANGE, N. J.



The Conqueror

The circulation of this paper is going up. We mention this not in any boastful spirit. It has always been going up—a little at a time—ever since it started. But now it is going up more than usual.

At times we are almost sorry about this. We are getting so that we are actually timid about getting out the next number, for fear that it will not be as good as the increasing circulation seems to imply. We have a New England conscience—a little rusty, maybe, but it's still there.

We suggest, therefore, that you do not buy this paper too fast.

Do not become regular subscribers in too great numbers—just now.

Give us time to readjust ourselves to the new pace.

Buy Liberty Bonds instead. Think it over carefully and soberly before sending in your money to become a subscriber to LIFE.

Even if it is only a one dollar subscription.

Even if you are about to make out your Christmas list.

Even if you are going to send it to someone else.

Don't necessarily miss a copy.

But think it over.

Curb that impulse—just now.

That's Different

If, however, you wish to send LIFE to an American soldier abroad, subscriptions may be sent at American rates of postage if addressed to them as members of the American Expeditionary Forces.

The price of annual subscriptions, postage included, for Canadian, British and other soldiers in the Allied armies, is \$6.04.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 12

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

The Only Reduction

THIS "food control" all very nice
is—
It doesn't mean to lower prices!

With all the hooving Hoover's done,
He hasn't ever lowered one;

Nor made one purchaser of food
See any cause for gratitude.

If "food control" reduces not
The price of food, its use is what?

Perhaps it will (observe the humor!)
Reduce the ultimate consumer.

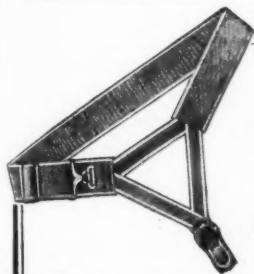
R. D. Lucas.

How to Cure Worry

ONE of the best remedies for the
Worry Habit is to keep the things
that worry you just as vividly in your
mind as it is possible, especially at
night. You will feel so refreshed and
rejuvenated in the morning if you lie
awake all night and worry over the
things that had troubled you during
the day!

Many men lose a lot of real hearty
enjoyment by going to sleep as soon
as they retire—not your way! They
waste much time which could be prop-
erly utilized in thinking over their
misfortunes.

If you happen to have an acute case
of domestic trouble, which has so near-
ly driven you to distraction that you
don't know which way to turn, just
make it your business, after retiring at



**You
Can't
Feel
Them**

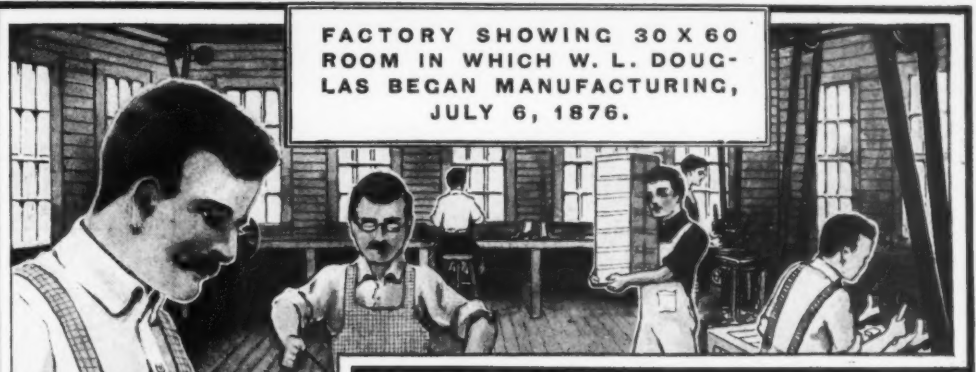
But by a sense of security you
know they are "there"—because

NEVERBIND

**Boston
Garter**

holds the sock snugly without binding.
And you know it by the neat and trim
appearance of your ankles.
For assured comfort, security and long
wear, try the "Neverbind Boston."

At stores everywhere—25c and 50c
GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON



W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8

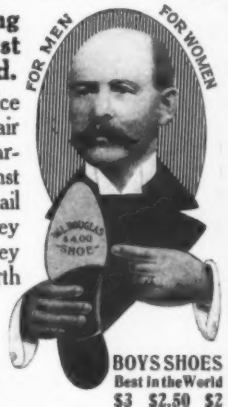
**You Can Save Money by Wearing
W. L. Douglas Shoes. The Best
Known Shoes in the World.**

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price
is stamped on the bottom of every pair
of shoes at the factory. The value is guar-
anteed and the wearer protected against
high prices for inferior shoes. The retail
prices are the same everywhere. They
cost no more in San Francisco than they
do in New York. They are always worth
the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product
is guaranteed by more than 40 years
experience in making fine shoes. The
smart styles are the leaders in the fashion
centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at
Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the
direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an
honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money
can buy. **BEWARE OF FRAUD. None genuine unless
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is
stamped on the bottom. TAKEN NO SUBSTITUTE**

For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers and 105 W. L. Douglas
stores in the large cities. If not convenient to call at W. L.
Douglas store, ask your local dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes.
If he cannot supply you, take no other make. Write for booklet,
showing how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas President
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.
147 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



"The Boy Who Pegged Shoes" started
in manufacturing. The output was 48
pairs a day and five employees con-
stituted his whole working force.
**CAUTION—Be sure the price
stamped on the bottom has not
been erased or raised.**

night, to take up the whole matter and
live over in detail the circumstances
which led up to the present situa-
tion.

The Worry Habit keeps one young.
It lubricates the mind: it gives it a
certain buoyancy, resiliency. This not
only adds greatly to one's appearance,
but also to one's efficiency, and helps
one wonderfully in getting a position,
in getting on in the world.

We ought to regard books as we do
sweetmeats, not wholly to aim at the
pleasantest, but chiefly to respect the
wholesome; not forbidding either but
approving the latter most.—*Plutarch.*



A HOG TRAIN



The new Packard Limousine, seven passengers

Why do women knit?

Her burnished steel needles are now weapons of war.

When she turns fiber into fabric, she adds to the vitally necessary output of textiles.

And thereby she helps to clothe the fighting man-power of the nation—and conserve the world's present resources.

To knit is her "bit."

And to conserve that other war munition—gasoline—is an important bit for us all.

Enough gasoline there is for every need, if it is wisely used and not wasted.

The outstanding fact about the Twin Six motor is that it *saves gasoline*. Its twelve small cylinders turn their charges into smooth, mighty power—without waste. All the force of the fuel is put to work.

And now, with the new model Packard you may have a more beautiful car, a "snappier," speedier car—and the satisfaction of knowing that you wring utmost power out of every gallon of gasoline.

The Twin Six is a real factor—now—in conservation.

Seventeen distinctive body styles in open and enclosed cars in the Third Series Twin Six—3-25 and 3-35

Ask the man who owns one

Packard Motor Car Company, Detroit

Packard
TWIN-6

LIFE

After Many Days

IF, feeling that our hands were strong,
We have been patient, patient long,
And slow to anger when assailed
By that insidious, grasping throng
Before which half the world has quailed;

If we have seemed too fond of ease
Behind our bulwark of the seas,
Content while others took the thrust,
And bore unheard of agonies,
Let us be humble in the dust!

Let us be humble, but no less,
Since from our limbs the dull duress
Has fallen, and we behold the light,
Let us arouse in righteousness,
And strike with our embattled might!

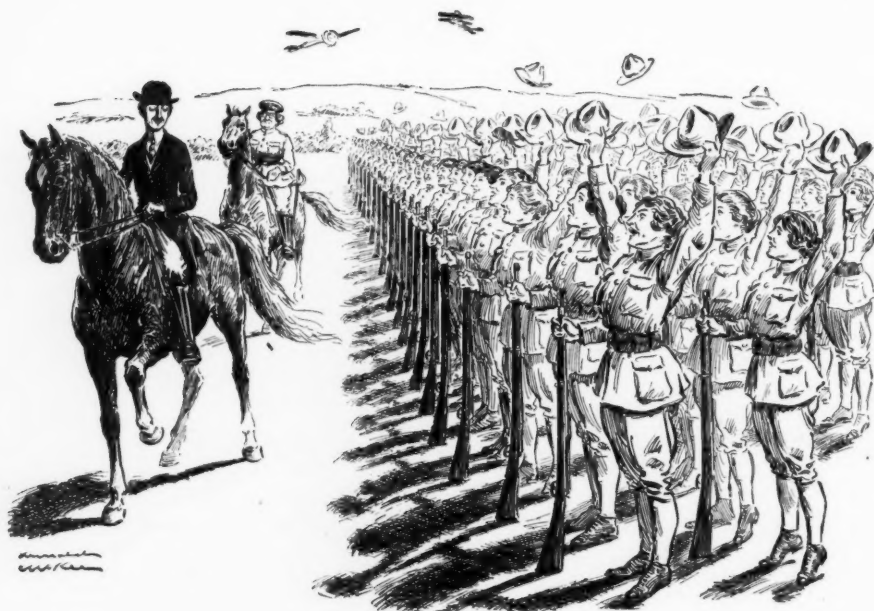
Rather on Flemish fields o'errun
By the massed legions of the Hun
Our bravest, dearest blood be shed
Than we should fail in duty done,
And know our ancient honor dead!

Clinton Scollard.



A VISION OF ST. JOHN

I saw an angel . . . a great chain in his hand . . . and he laid hold on the dragon and bound him . . . that he should deceive the nations no more



THE PET OF THE REGIMENT

Anything to Amuse

Scene—A modern home. Time—Early evening. As he enters, she is standing at the door waiting for him, all attention.

HE (*anxiously*): G-good evening. You expected me?

SHE: Certainly. You told me you were coming, didn't you?

HE: Yes, but I was afraid that—

SHE: Dear me, no; all the arrangements have been made.

HE (*nervously*): Arrangements? For what?

SHE (*almost timidly*): Didn't you say you were coming here to-night to ask me the most important question in the world?

HE: I certainly did, and I mean it.

SHE (*calmly*): Well, then, we are all ready.

HE: We!

SHE: Yes. All of us.

HE: But, dear, why should I ask you—propose to you—before the family?

SHE: They will all be quite sympathetic and attentive, I am sure. Besides, there aren't so many—only papa and mamma and sister and my brother Bob. You know, really for his age

he's very well behaved. Shall I tell them?

HE: Wait! One moment. What's the idea? I can't—I really can't—but at least explain the reason.

SHE: Why, it's all quite simple. You see, they can't all stay home and do nothing. We're not used to that. Father and mother go to the movies almost every night; and when they're not doing that, they've gotten into the habit of wanting to be amused. You see, they're both tired when night comes, and to pass an evening doing nothing—oh, they just couldn't! Sister and Bob feel the same.

HE: But how do they know that—

SHE: Oh, they found out you were coming. You see, they are all awfully keen about amusements of any kind. They can scent a new cabaret show any time. And, naturally, when I got the idea that you were coming to-night to propose, they caught it.

HE: But I can't propose before the whole family.

SHE: But you must! They wouldn't like it if you didn't, and of course you mustn't get the whole family down on you.

HE (*wildly*): But what shall I say?

SHE: How can I tell you? Just be natural! Here they come now.

(*Papa, mamma, sister and Bob all enter. They greet him cordially.*)

PAPA: Don't mind us.

HE: I—er—you'll have to excuse me. But I fear I must be going.

MAMMA: Going! (*To her daughter*) Have you been deceiving us?

HE: No. She told the truth. But really, I—

PAPA (*encouragingly*): Don't mind us. Just go right on. I am quite anxious to see how the thing is done now, compared with when I was young.

HE (*suddenly going up to her and putting his arms about her and kissing her furiously*): There! Will you marry me?

BOBBIE: Great!

SHE: Yes, darling!

PAPA: Why, this isn't amusing at all. It's over too soon. Besides, I thought you'd be coy and nervous and embarrassed. Let's go to the movies. There's time. (*They all exeunt.*)

HE: Well, darling, I must go soon.

SHE: What's your hurry?

HE: I've promised to propose to a couple of other girls before midnight.

T. L. M.



TAKING ONE OUT OF ONE'S SELF



OBJECT LESSON

FOR THE LANDLORD WHO ALLOWS TOO HASTY AGENTS TO EVICT POOR TENANTS

Lucky for Dogs

WHY no hydrophobia scare this last summer?

There is always money in it for the Pasteur Institutes. Did they suspect they had been overdoing it? We read in *Living Tissue*:

For some reason, perhaps because of the engrossing interest in the war and draft, the summer of 1917 has passed without a hydrophobia scare of any such extent as to attract general public attention. . . . The great public service of the Pasteur Institutes is that even where there is no hydrophobia they can supply the desired article; as Bernard Shaw says: They don't cure hydrophobia, they give it.

Things We Regret

THAT the I. W. W. isn't in the German trenches.

That Secretary Daniels doesn't know what we think about him.

That La Follette and Bernstorff weren't on the *Lusitania*.

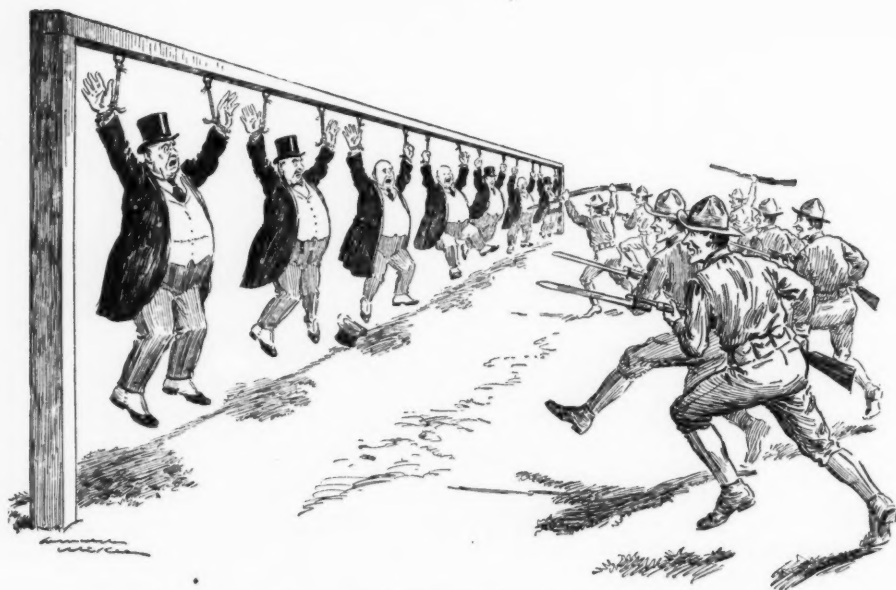
That there can be anyone so foolish as not to buy a Liberty Bond.

Providing

THE latest war statistics should prove very encouraging to the new soldier. Providing he survives the army vaccination and anti-typhoid serum injections, there is only one chance in seventeen that he will fall in battle.



DOING HIS BIT



WHY NOT UTILIZE THE FOOD PROFITEERS FOR BAYONET PRACTICE?

The Same Old Story

DEAR WILLY:

Here we are in Tobolsk. Alexandrevna dragged me all over the city hunting for apartments until I thought my legs would drop off. She finally took the one she looked at first. It has fourteen rooms, and the rent is too high; but I suppose I have got to stand the gaff, as Alexandrevna doesn't think she would be satisfied with anything else. The walls are badly cracked, and the plaster sifts down into our food when we eat; but we have a lovely view. The people upstairs have three children, and when they run up and down the hall it sounds like the horse-race scene in "Ben Hur." Across the hall there is a woman who plays the phonograph until two A. M. I would like very much to shoot her. The janitor is a charming fellow; but he lets the heat die down at 8:45 every evening, and when I kick he shows me the coal bills. Wish you were here.

NICKY.

P. S.—Please burn this letter.

Kerensky Gets Married

KERENSKY'S marriage is an admission, anew, that two heads are better than one, especially in such an extreme pressure of business as the Russian leader has to meet.

The dictator now has a boss, and the unwholesomeness of absolute power is tempered for him.

Nobody has suggested that the new Mrs. Kerensky is a German princess, and as long as she isn't—

Congratulations!

WHERE ignorance is bliss, 'tis La Follette to be wise.

The Discouraged Prussian Youth

I MET a little Prussian youth:

His face was dark with hate;

His mouth was twisted in a sneer;

His manner was irate.

"A pfennig for your thoughts," said I.

"Whom are you hating now?"

A frown of loathing swept across

The Prussian *bübchen's* brow.

"I have so many folk to hate,"

He moaned, with tear-stained cheeks,

"That I'm behind my schedule now

By days, if not by weeks!

The objects of my hate, I fear,

Must soon go on the shelf;

For I've begun to need some time

In which to hate myself!"

Kenneth L. Roberts.

THE people who are coming to the front these days aren't nearly so important as those who are going to the front.

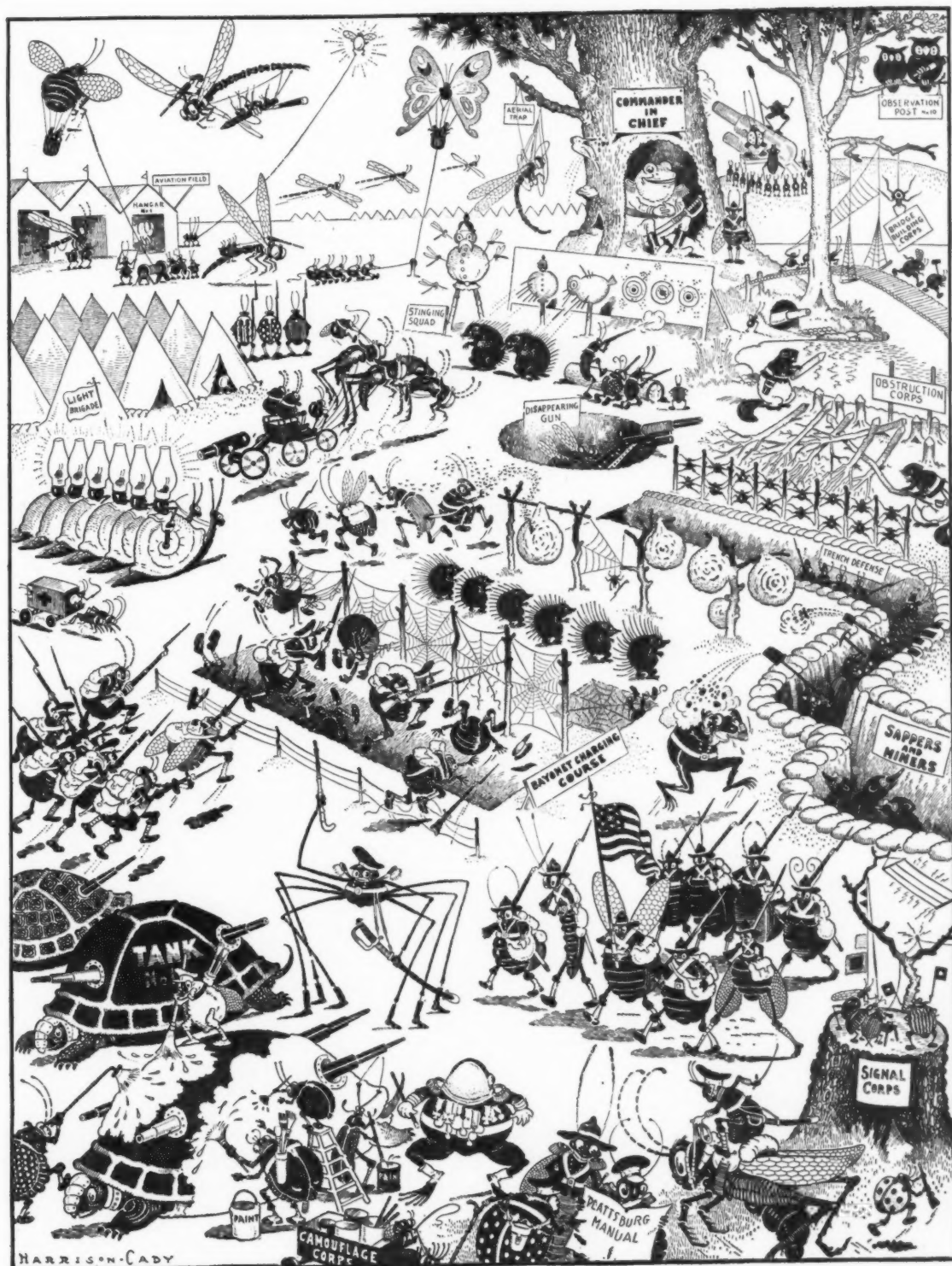


HOW TO BE HAPPY EVER AFTER

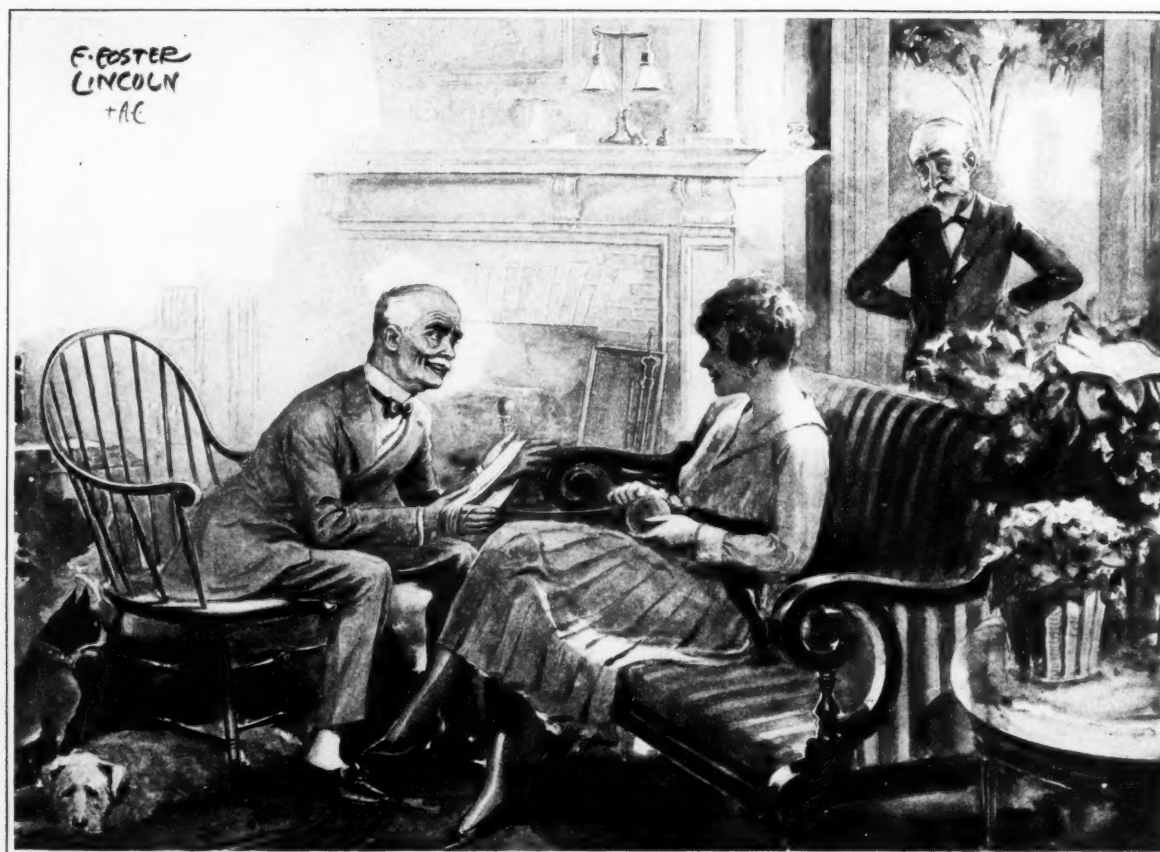
Modern

YOUNG LADY FROM CITY (to country store-keeper): Have you any ice-cream forks?

STORE-KEEPER (anxious to be up to the times): Eh, no, miss, but we're expecting some lemonade knives.



BEETLEBURGH OPENS ITS FIRST TRAINING CAMP



THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 20

ON RETURNING HOME THE PROFESSOR FINDS COLONEL GRUFF, GENERALLY CONSIDERED A WOMAN HATER, WAITING TO SEE HIM ON BUSINESS

And They Still Keep the Money from the Children

THE late Edwin Gilbert of Redding, Connecticut, was familiar with the work of LIFE's Fresh Air Fund; so much so that in his will he left in trust three hundred shares of stock in the prosperous Gilbert Manufacturing Company for the use of the work for poor children. The instructions in his will were: "The dividends and income thereof to be used for the maintenance of the work carried on at said LIFE Farm," meaning LIFE's Fresh Air Farm at Branchville, Connecticut.

"The dividends and income," since December, 1910, have amounted, so far as we are able to learn, to considerably more than ten thousand dollars, presumably deposited in some Connecticut bank to the credit of the trustees who hold the stock.

In spite of requests and demands by LIFE's Fresh Air Fund the trustees hang on to the money, and, so far as the children are concerned, Mr. Gilbert's philanthropic intentions have never been carried out. Under the laws of

Connecticut it is impossible to compel the trustees to expend the funds. The money might be very well used at the Farm for better sanitation, fireproofing and to relieve the crowded conditions of the dormitories.

The gentlemen who are trustees in charge of the funds are

DAVID H. MILLER of Georgetown, Connecticut;

DANIEL DAVENPORT of Bridgeport, Connecticut;

DR. R. W. LOWE of Ridgefield, Connecticut, and certain relatives and employees of Mr. Miller.

LIFE has no doubt that they are very reputable persons, but there is also no doubt that they are very tenacious of the children's money. Why?

"WHAT are Mayor Mitchel's chances of re-election?"

"Oh, about as good as any public official who is honest and efficient."



"HI! JOE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS CAR?"
"USED TO BELONG TO THE FIRE CHIEF."

Behind the Kaiser

GENERAL VON HINDENBURG is authority for the statement that "the German people are behind the Kaiser." There is reason to believe that the German people are beginning to wake up to the fact that the Kaiser has led them to the brink of ruin, and that he has well-nigh destroyed their credit and their reputation. If General von Hindenburg is correct, then the German people are in the proper strategic position to commence their upward climb. The world awaits the news that the German people have taken advantage of being behind the Kaiser and have given him a swift kick where it will do him the most good.

Out on a Rotten Peace!

WE are very tired of the war, aren't we?
Oh, yes, very!

Tired of eternally reading about it and not getting much ahead; tired of eternally thinking about it and not being able to see the way out; tired of having all our ordinary plans messed up because the boys have gone off and the girls are busy with war work; tired of high cost of living and wages correspondingly high, so that all unnecessary work must be postponed.

Right across all lines of thought cuts the war. All thought is concerned with life in some of its aspects, and we can't tell what life is going to be until we know what will be the issue of the war. The scholar who searches history is perfunctory in his studies. No matter what he finds out about the past, he cannot fit inferences to it until he knows how the war is going to end. The war, this war, is the fruit of history. He knows that, but he does not examine history to understand the war. He examines the war to understand history. This extraordinary fruit tells him more about the tree than anything he can read up about the tree can tell him about this fruit. No more back lessons in history till this prodigious new story is on file and one can reason about it!

Even the money-maker lags in his calling. He has to make some money if he can, because there never was a time when the need to make a living was more urgent. But beyond the satisfaction of that need the fervor of money-making has slackened. The government needs all the money, and needs it with such urgency and for uses of such vital concern to human life, that the more proficient money-makers seem to have put aside their own aims for the time and to be piling in to help the government. Ordinary, hand-to-mouth people, if they have a little money come in, or manage to save a little, don't ask, the first thing. What is a good investment? They ask. How much of this must go for bonds? Bonds don't pay a high rate of interest, but most people don't much regard interest when they buy bonds. What they think about is the war.

Yes; it's tiresome, but there's only one way to have it over, and that's to

win it. When the Germans say on what terms they will get out of Belgium it gives an idea of what life would be like if the Germans won. It would be one long dispute. Imagine Belgium split in two and Germans exploiting her industries and entitled to special privileges, "especially in Antwerp," as the papers say. That would mean a German victory. It would mean a finish to present war-making, with Germany in such a position that no nation on earth would dare be comfortable, and this infernal quest for proficiency in destruction would have to go right on.

That would be more tiresome than war. It wouldn't do. Oh, no! Not at all.

Buck up, men and women! Buy the bonds! build the ships! quick with the airplanes! cheer on the boys in camp, and bear with whatever comes when they have crossed the seas! The war is tiresome; oh, very! but not so tiresome as a bad peace.

Out on a rotten peace! It is not for that that we have gone the length we have and our brethren have gone so much further. What they have done, we can do. We are fresh at the job, comparatively fresh, for though we have had three years of it in spirit, our flesh at last has been spared and is ready.

E. S. M.



"If sometimes in the haunts of men
Thy image from my breast may fade,
The lonely hour presents again
The semblance of the gentle shade."

"THEY have started building ships at last."

"Yes, but don't tell anyone. The Washington politicians might hear about it and stop it."

Appreciating the Farmer

THE American farmer is inclined to be too modest and unselfish in this national crisis. His only demands on the government, so far, are these: Exemption from military service, guarantees of higher prices than he ever before received, and supervision which will insure him plenty of farm labor at moderate wages. He is accommodatingly raising more crops and stock and prices than ever before, but vows he will not part with the former unless assured of the latter. And he expects no appreciation for his patriotic services except credit for being the nation's true hero, the man to whom honor must be due when the war is won. It is only when one looks at France, where the women and children and old men are raising larger crops than were ever before raised there while all the able-bodied farm men have gone to the trenches—where, after three years of terrific war, farm products sell far cheaper than they do in this country—that one realizes it is possible for farmers to be even more patriotic and unselfish than our own.



Son: FATHER, I'M THINKING OF TAKING THE POLITICAL ECONOMY COURSE AT COLLEGE.

Alderman Clancy: ALL RIGHT, ME SON; BUT REMEMBER THIS; YE CAN'T NIVER DEPEND AWIN A VOTE YE BUY CHEAP.



THE LIBERTY LOAN
AT EVERYMAN'S DOOR



FACTORY HANDS

Concerning Women's Garb

A TRAVELLER, recently returned from Paris, is responsible for the thrilling information that the new scanty garb is very becoming to French women. Of course it is! There never yet was any sort of garb, scanty or voluminous, thick or thin, rich or poor, light or dark, that was sufficiently unbecoming to womankind to decrease the number of love affairs or of marriages by one-tenth of one per cent.

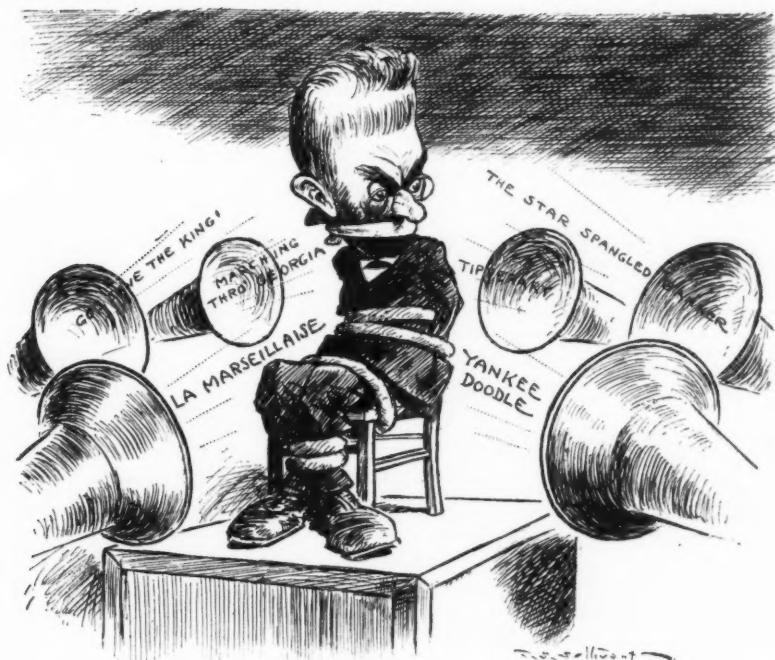
All garbs are becoming to women. Even though they wore horse blankets and rag carpets, they would do it in such a way that poor, dazed man would roll up his eyes, lose his appetite and be wracked by the sweet pangs of love. This is no time for anyone to lose sleep for fear women are going to be forced to wear garbs that will prevent the men from rolling their eyes at them. It can't be done.

Scandal

"I HEAR Bill was caught in a compromising situation."
 "Yes; he was seen laughing at a movie comedy."



SHE'S GOT HIM GOING, BUT IS SHE STRONG ENOUGH TO LAND A KNOCK-OUT BLOW?



PUNISHMENT FOR THE AUTHOR OF THE HYMN OF HATE

A Professional Humorist's Will

I, JOE COSE, being in sound mind, body and sense of humor, and desirous of making testamentary disposition of my real and unreal estate, do give and bequeath as follows:

My personal effects, to wit: one pair of program trousers, one boiled shirt, seersucker coat, plug hat and eighty-five cents, I give to my wife.

My sense of the ludicrous I bestow upon my son. It is all he will have to begin life with; if he decides to do without it, so much the better for him.

The unpaid royalties on my books I devote to the upkeep of the Asylum for Defunct Colyumists.

The unvarying formula I have used for thirty years in the composition of routine jokes, I wish to return to the owners of the copyright of the Old Testament, from whom I borrowed it.

My invitations to speak at dinners, lunches, chambers of commerce, women's clubs, Chautauquas, sanitariums, correspondence colleges, flapperverwertungsanstalten and institutes for imbeciles, I pass on to the one who is hardy enough to face them.

To all dear mothers-in-law, land-

ladies, commuters and Cabinet officers, who have been an unfailing source of inspiration to me, my never-ending gratitude.

Christopher Morley.



Robert M. La Follette

"I WOULD LIKE TO INSURE YOU, SIR."
"COME AROUND WHEN I'M ON MY LAST LIFE."

Shopping in Berlin

VASSAR will not drop German. Not yet.

The paper said that at the college-opening Professor Burgess Johnson told the girls their German would come handy when they began to do their shopping next year in Berlin.

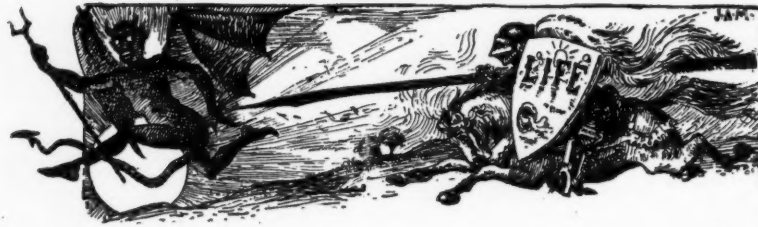
Seems a hopeful man! Still, the girls won't be out till next July, and will still have five months to do that shopping in. If the war is not over and Berlin accessible by the end of next year a lot of guesses will fail to connect. It may be possible to shop there next year, but that anyone but Germans will do it is a suggestion with a shock. It implies reacceptance of Berlin as a civilized city, reacceptance of Germans as civilized people; and how long that will take, who knows?

Reason Enough

"WHY do you go hunting in Maine instead of the South?"

"Because Prohibition is so new in the South it is impossible to get a drink anywhere now."

THE slacker who could hide behind a woman's skirts of the present style would be too thin to make much of a soldier.



OCTOBER 18, 1917

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 70
No. 1825

Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



Mr. Wilson said it deserved our gratitude and appreciation for its faithful execution of our will. He thought, too, that it had been as expeditious about it as could have been expected.

This is the Sixty-fifth Congress, that began last 4th of March and in ordinary times would not have assembled until next December. It was summoned on April 2nd, to get us into the war. It got us in, and provided more money to keep us in and to keep the war a-going until we could catch up with it than any legislature ever before provided in the same space of time. Speaker Clark said in his goodbye: "Every dollar that the departments or the President made it appear they needed they have gotten. I doubt that any Congress from now till the day of judgment will vote as much money in one session as we have voted."

Let us hope not. None the less let us all return thanks to the Congressmen for their timely prodigality. A good many of them voted our money with reluctance. A good many do not like our participation in the war, and some would rather have us on the other side. Nevertheless Congress as a whole has done its duty, and when the President says it has done it well he speaks as an expert whose opinion should be respected.

This Congress will last until the 4th of March, 1919, so we shall have

CONGRESS, adjourning on October 6th, received the Presidential benediction.

at least two more sessions in which to perfect our acquaintance with it. It includes some members to whom the people of the country are under great obligations. Very few of us could say who those members are. The members who opposed the wishes of the country have been much more thoroughly advertised than those who have spent their strength to do the people's will. We know better who have been against us than for us.

Only political or journalistic experts know much about Congress nowadays. Its proceedings are too long to read even if the papers printed them, which they don't except in very abbreviated form. And just as in their daily record of current life, the newspapers put the biggest headlines over crime and give it ten lines of space to one to virtue, so in their attention to Congress the malefactors get most of the notice, the faithful workers plod more or less obscure and the careless public get a worse impression of the legislative branch of our government than is warranted by the facts.

In the special session just ended a certain proportion of the members, not large but diligent, worked for delay and obstruction, and finally to put the burden of taxation where it would least affect their own constituents and their own section of the country. Their labors were not without effect. In consequence of them it took more time to get the necessary measures through, and they were able to fasten some inequities of taxation onto the tax bill. To the leaders who fought these slackers and obstructionists we should all

be grateful. In the main they have won their fight. In some details they were beaten, but not beyond hope of correction when this same Congress reassembles in December.



THE war news that we get is cheering. The British successes in Belgium seem substantial, and show a degree of power that makes for the right kind of peace. Nothing that we know of that is going on at present is adapted to make a renewal of campaigning next spring, or even the usual proceedings in winter, look good to the Germans.

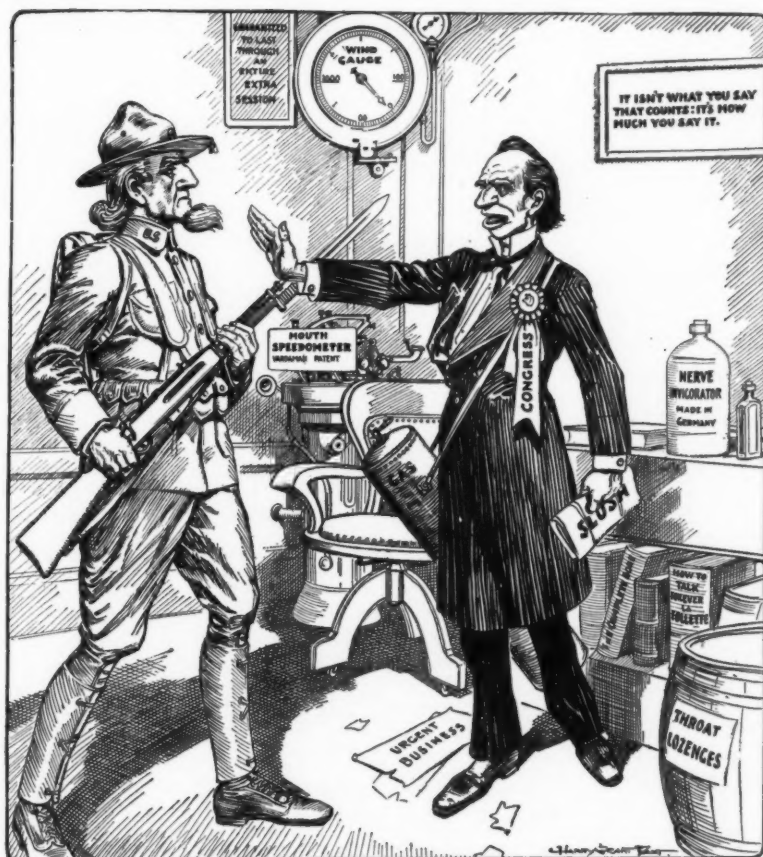
And over here matters are driving along with a great deal of energy and cheerfulness. Everyone who visits one of the big camps comes back confirmed in the impression that we are in the war and going strong. This feeling is stimulated from time to time by disclosures from Washington about the forwardness of our airplane and destroyer programmes. It really seems as if our mechanisms were all beginning to chug-chug to some purpose, and that our enormous money-shed would presently show military results.



THE frost is now on the pumpkin and this is the nutting season. Folks are out with bags in earnest quests and seem especially eager to bag the political and philosophical nuts. The disposition seems to be to gather the whole crop of them, and the Secret Service of the United States is not too proud to help about it.

It is a pretty big crop.

The leading nut of all is Robert La Follette. A great many people want him gathered, and use the mails to urge the Senate to do it. If the Senate would only expel him, people think they could count him as in the bag. But probably it won't expel, though it may censure, him. A committee has his case



"THERE'S NO HURRY, JONATHAN. I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO TALK"

in charge and will give it attention during the recess, especially considering his Minnesota speech, in which he reargued and condemned our participation in the war, and doubtless keeping tab on any further speeches that he may see fit to make.

There are many others. Bergman and Emma Goldman were gathered long since; Columbia has fired Cattell and Dana; Scott Nearing and Bemis were dismissed from other universities months ago. Haywood of the I. W. W.'s is under restraint along with many of his coadjutors. Max Eastman, restricted by the ruthless energies of the Post Office department from distributing his publications through the mails, is obliged to be content with such advertisement as may be gleaned from a public correspondence with the President. Cohalan is being chased pretty

hard. Hearst is the object of pointed attentions, especially from the *Tribune*. Hillquit is obliged to be careful what he says even in a campaign for mayor, and Stone, Gronna, Gore, Hardwick, Vardaman and other beacons of the Senate are back at last with their constituents and liable to be made aware of the drift of public opinion.

To be of the same mind as the majority is an humble office enough, and LIFE ordinarily has much sympathy for dissenters. It is loath to see peals silenced from a lot of fine belfries merely because there are bats in them. But in war time there is nothing to do but to choose sides, and when one's country is at war both sides cannot safely be active or even vociferous within its confines. The citizens who are prosecuting the war now have the floor in these States. If the citizens

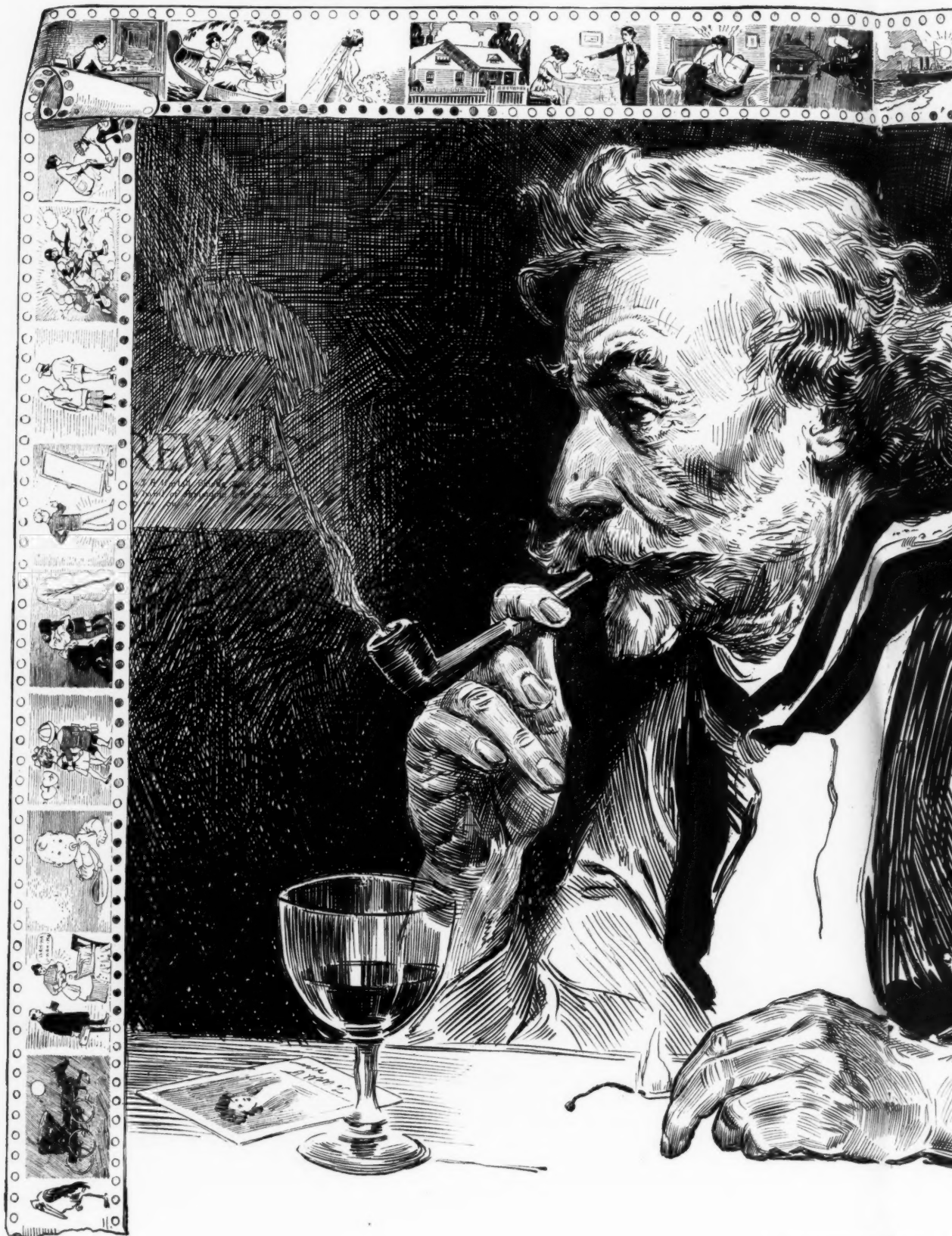
opposed to it will hold their peace for a spell, their opportunity for declamation will come again after the close of hostilities.



MOST people have been aware since we got into the war that our government was distributing money with unprecedented profusion, and have understood in their minds that it was their money, and that in course of time they would be expected to fork it over. But it is one thing to understand with one's mind, and another to understand with one's pocket. Most people's pockets have not been seriously invaded yet, except by the rise in the cost of living. People who pay income taxes paid bigger ones this year than last year. Possibly those remote brethren who pay big income taxes paid a good deal more, but they are so far away from the common vicissitudes of life that only their bankers know about it. The common run of us have not so far been taxed to hurt. We know we are at war because we read about it in the papers, not because our government has grabbed our money.

But next year it is going to be different. Next year the war is going to make its habitation in our garments, and not in those that hang in our closets, but in those we actually have on. Consider, for example, the eight-per-cent. tax payable next June on earnings in 1917 in excess of six thousand dollars. Eight per cent. joined to the income tax makes a sufficient hole in incomes conscientiously distributed to involve an entire rearrangement of habits. It will pinch people who have already stretched their available funds to the utmost and have no margin.

However, what is war for if not to change habits? Ten per cent. may not be too much to take from incomes. The point is that to take eight per cent. more from incomes earned by labor than from incomes derived from investments is a curious discrimination against work.



A Fragment of an O



of an Old Reel



In the Wilds and in the Sweatshop



DAVID BELASCO'S gift for taking unpromising material and uninspired persons and combining them with theatrical accessories into picturesque and absorbing stage entertainment is too familiar to the American public to require any demonstration beyond what is found in his productions. Sometimes he has failed, but he has so much more often succeeded in adapting his means to his ends that as a producer he seems fully to deserve the well-worn title of wizard.

A few patrons of the theatre approve of his accomplishments only in a condescending and deprecatory way because his appeal is to the big public instead of to the high-brows who eat nothing but caviare and the dilettanti who recognize no art save that of the miniature painter. He is of the theatre, and there are in him strains of Barnum and the charlatan, but he draws with fine strokes as well as broad ones, and whatever he does carries with it something to interest.



IN "Tiger Rose" Mr. Willard Mack has given Mr. Belasco a far from novel melodramatic plot and an atmosphere of the Canadian Northwest made familiar by other similar plays well within recollection. Mr. Belasco's hand seems apparent only in the picturesque settings, the excellent choice of the cast and a most realistic moonlight scene. He may or may not be responsible for one of the most important melodramatic episodes being carried on with so little light on the stage that the audience was only slightly aware of just what was happening. If so, Mr. Belasco should correct the defect. In the movies we get along without speech; faulty enunciation on the part of the artists deprives us of important lines in many plays, but we have not yet been educated up to the point of enjoying dramatic action on the stage when we can neither see nor hear. We might more cheaply get our theatrical entertainment from the remarkable novelized plays in the penny newspapers.

The title character, a fiery, untamed French-Canadian girl, is embodied by Lenore Ulrich. She has caught the spirit of the blood, and gives a performance abounding in vivacity and strenuous moments, but the rôle is not one appealing to the sympathy or replete with charm. The author appears to good advantage as a sentimental but thoroughly disciplined Irish trooper of that splendid organization, the Northwest Mounted Police, on whose model is founded that other magnificent force, the Pennsylvania State Police, both of which are about to be reproduced, if we have good luck and the politicians allow, by a similar body in New York State. Other familiar types of the Northwest are well played by Mr. Thomas Findlay as the Scotch Hudson Bay Company factor, Mr. Fuller Mellish as the frontier priest, Mr. Pierre de Cordoba as the musical,

sentimental, young French-Canadian, and Mr. William Courtleigh adds interest by a serious portrayal of an American seeking vengeance on a fugitive Bostonian violator of family sanctity.

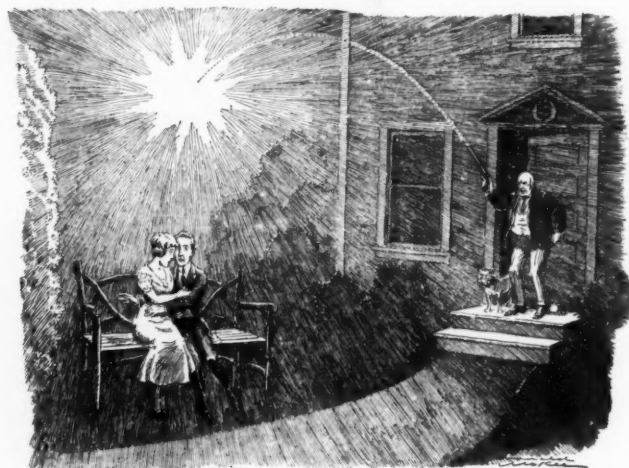
"Tiger Rose" isn't a monumental accomplishment for either producer or author, but it is interesting Northwestern melodrama.



THE advancement to stellar honors of Florence Nash comes in a play by Fannie Hurst and Harriet Ford, entitled "The Land of the Free." The new star will be best remembered through her creation of *Aggie Lynch*, the tough girl in "Within the Law," who was afraid of nothing, including the third degree as administered by the New York police under a former regime. To fit a new rôle to her personality, or *vice versa*, might seem a difficult task, but between authors and artiste it has been accomplished with very considerable success.

She is called upon to impersonate a young Russian Jewish girl with her father a convict in Siberia and a sister who has emigrated to America. In the circumstances she acquires an exalted idea of America and its freedom, with the result that she too emigrates to the United States. Here she finds herself a slave in a sweatshop run by her sister's betrayer. The sweatshop gives the play a novel scene and the star her best acting opportunities as a rebel against the proprietor and his system. Then, to escape a prosecution under the contract-labor law, she becomes an American citizen by promptly marrying a young Jewish writer who had already acquired that state of sovereignty. The opposition of his aristocratic mother to the more recently arrived immigrant who has become her son's wife and amanuensis brings the play to more conventional grounds and the usual happy ending.

The star is at her best in the "scrappy" scenes where she is giving more than she gets, but also shows much charm and gets considerable effect out of some slender comedy episodes the authors have provided. The other parts are mostly small ones, with the exception of the unpleasant one of the keeper



THE STAR-SHELL

of the sweatshop, well played by Mr. Giorgio Majeroni, and that of *Little Moxie*, his pal, done humorously by Mr. Richard Tabor.

A curious thing in the casting of the piece is that *Lazar*, the young Jewish hero, is acted by Mr. Leslie Austin, who, so far as looks go, is a perfect type of the New England high-brow, blond and horn-spectacled. With most of the other members of the cast distinctly Hebraic and with many Jewish actors at liberty, it seems as though this choice might have been made with a view to the frequent casting of pronouncedly Jewish artists for rôles distinctly non-Jewish.

Metcalfe.



Astor.—"The Very Idea." Humorous demonstration that the proper method of having a eugenic baby is by proxy.

Belasco.—"Polly with a Past." Well staged and well acted light comedy, amusing in itself and showing Ina Claire to advantage in a legitimate rôle.

Bijou.—"Saturday to Monday," by Mr. William Hurlbut. Diverting farcical comedy, well done and with some clever satire of female suffragism.

Booth.—"The Masquerader" with Mr. Guy Bates Post. Drama of mixed identities with the star in a double rôle. Interesting.

Broadhurst.—"Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Misalliance." Well staged continuous talk-fest with the author not at his most brilliant.

Casino.—"Furs and Frills." Notice later.

Century.—Closed.

Cohan and Harris.—"A Tailor-Made Man." Light and well acted comedy showing in amusing fashion that good clothes have their value.

Comedy.—"The Barton Mystery," by Mr. Walter Hackett. Notice later.

Cort.—"Mother Carey's Chickens." Very innocuous and sweetly pretty family episodes.

Criterion.—"Mr. Robert Hilliard in "The Scrap of Paper." Millionaire crooks and others of less importance making good melodrama.

Eltinge.—"Business Before Pleasure." The moving-picture industry exploited laughably by Messrs. Potash and Perlmutter.

Empire.—"Rambler Rose" with Julia Sanderson and Mr. Joseph Cawthorn. Musical comedy of the familiar type done in the usual way.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Hitchy-Koo" and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock. The comedian at his best with an elaborate girl-and-music show for a setting.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Land of the Free" with Florence Nash as the star. See above.

Fulton.—"The Claim," by Messrs. Charles Kenyon and Frank Dare. Notice later.

Gaiety.—"The Country Cousin," by Messrs. Booth Tarkington and Julian Street. Another dramatic demonstration of the great truth, dear to playwrights, that city folks are bad and country folks are good. Amusing and well played.

Garrick.—Closed until its opening as the "Theatre du Vieux Colombier."

Globe.—"Jack o' Lantern" with Mr. Fred Stone. Notice later.

Harris.—"Romance and Arabelle," by Mr. William Hurlbut, with Laura Hope Crews. Notice later.

Hippodrome.—"Cheer Up." Keeps up to the Hippodrome standard of bigness and brilliancy.

Hudson.—"The Rescuing Angel" with Billie Burke. Notice later.



WAITING AT THE CHURCH

Germany: ACH! VOT'S KEEPING DER BRIDE?

Knickerbocker.—"Mr. George Arliss in "Hamilton." Episodes in an interesting period of American history interestingly pictured with the star not entirely convincing as the title character.

Liberty.—"Out There," by Mr. Hartley Manners. Living argument for recruiting with Laurette Taylor delightful as the major premise.

Longacre.—"Leave It to Jane." "The College Widow" made more musical and less funny.

Lyceum.—"Mr. Belasco produces "Tiger Rose." See above.

Lyric.—Closed.

Manhattan Opera House.—"Chu Chin Chow." Notice later.

Maxine Elliott's.—"Marjorie Rambeau in "The Eyes of Youth." Drama with a novel theme and the star giving an unusually versatile impersonation of an unusual heroine.

Morocco.—"Lombardi, Ltd.," by Mr. and

Mrs. Hatton. Side lights on the dressmaking industry in its fashionable and flashy aspects. Well staged and amusing.

Playhouse.—"Grace George in "Eve's Daughter." Notice later.

Plymouth.—"A Successful Calamity" with Mr. William Gillette. Bright comedy of New York family life.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy." Fun, music and pretty girls. Frivolous but entertaining.

Republic.—"Peter Ibbetson." Du Maurier's dream story capably dramatized and well performed.

Shubert.—"Maytime." A delightful demonstration that a musical comedy may appeal to the intelligence as well as the senses.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"De Luxe Annie." A melodrama of psychology and crime, well played and interesting.

Winter Garden.—"Doing Our Bit." Notice later.

Don't Annoy the Animals

America must take care, lest another such insult as President Wilson's reply to the Pope's peace proposals goad a proud people to fury.

—*The Cologne Gazette.*

THE German army had violated Belgium, murdered harmless non-combatants, mutilated women and children, and deported thousands into slavery.

"We are driven to this by military necessity," remarked the Kaiser complacently. "I do not care to hear any adverse comments on our acts, for fear that our soldiers may become annoyed and grow a bit rough."

German Zeppelins had raided England, blown a number of orphans to pieces, wrecked several hospitals and killed two old women in their beds.

"No remarks are necessary," observed the Kaiser, who was delighted at the success of the raids. "Any criticism might anger our brave airmen and cause them to do something for which they might be sorry."

German submarines had sunk neutral ships without warning, drowned women and children, torpedoed Red Cross ships laden with wounded, turned hundreds adrift in mid-ocean to die of thirst, starvation and exposure, and shelled open boats without reason.

"Don't let any nation take exception



Husband: BEEN SHOPPING, MY DEAR?
"YES, THERE WAS A SALE OF RUBBER HEELS, AND I GOT SOME FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY."



PRIVATE PARKER, OF THE FOURTEENTH NEW JERSEY, IS AFFLICTED WITH A SUDDEN MANIA FOR CLEAN CLOTHING. THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME TO-DAY HE HAS WASHED THE SAME GARMENTS.

to these knightly deeds," warned the Kaiser, as he conferred several solid-iron medals on the gallant submarine commanders, "for if they do, our brave citizens may become hot-headed and give people something to talk about!"

German diplomats had violated their oaths, gone back on their pledges, been guilty of the foulest treachery, and left a trail of filth and corruption in every corner of the world.

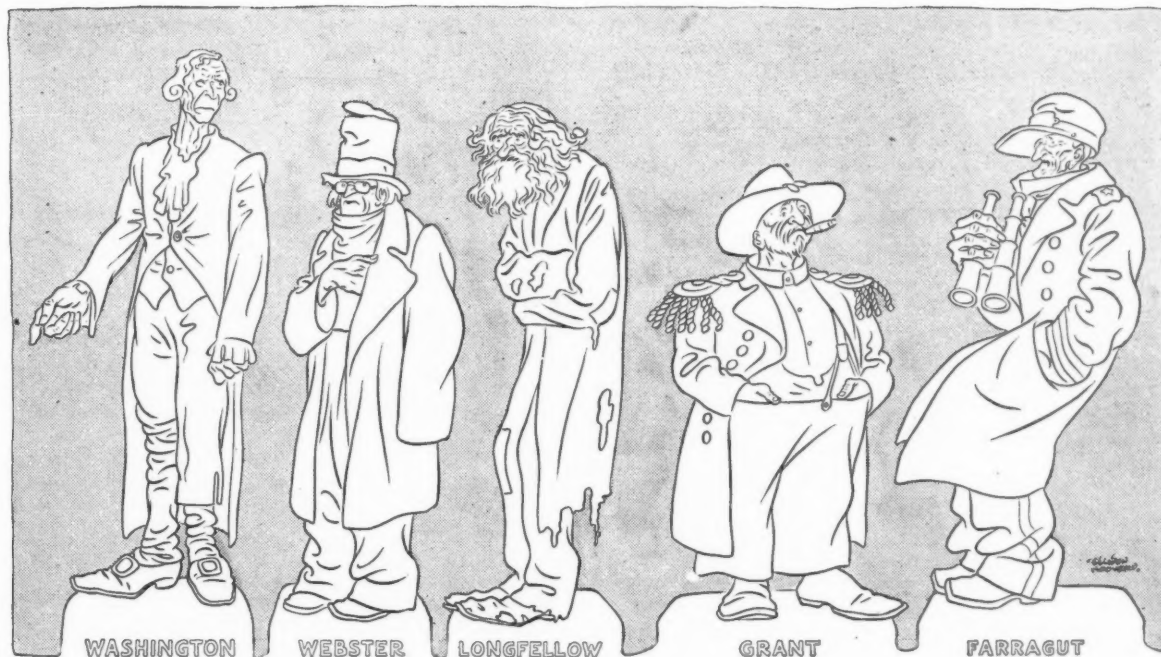
"Splendid!" exclaimed the Kaiser, preparing to reward his conscienceless tools with the most magnificent deco-

rations that the Fatherland afforded. "Under no circumstances must any of these acts be criticized, lest my proud people be goaded to fury and get beyond my control!"

The silence that ensued was so heavy that if the Kaiser had listened carefully he might have heard ex-Czar Nicholas crying for more heat in his fourteen-room Tobolsk apartment.

Kenneth L. Roberts.

YOU can lead a nation to war, but you can't make it stop drinking.



IF MORE OF OUR PUBLIC STATUES WERE MODELED IN THE MANNER OF BARNARD'S LINCOLN

Buy a Bond

YOU cheer the boys till out of sight,
You cheer them out of hearing;
The war would never last the night
If wars were won by cheering.
But some must die to win a war,
While all must work a-plenty,
And all must help to pay the score;
So buy a bond—or twenty!

Buy a bond or be a sham!
What's your money for?
Lend it all to Uncle Sam,
And help him win the war!

You love the Flag of Stripe and Star
And all that lies below it?
A patriot?—of course you are!—
And now's the time to show it.
So when you're wasteful, think again
Of those who fight out yonder,
And buy a bond, or maybe ten,
With what you used to squander.

Save the money that you spent
On yourself, before!
Lend it to the government,
And help to win the war!



BARNARD'S LINCOLN

Let not the nation call in vain
For all the force within you—
Your best of heart and soul and brain,
Your strength of brawn and sinew!
And work and save to aid, at need,
The fight of every freeman;
The silver bullet that you speed
Shall lay the red war-demon.

Buy a bond, oh, buy a bond!
Buy a dozen more!
Back the boys across the pond,
And help them win the war!

Arthur Guiterman.

Orders

THERE must be orders if there is to be order. It is only a question of who gives them, and of being able, or unable, to discharge him if, in the long run, his orders are not approved.

The Russian brethren will have to realize this before they can attain to comfort.

“WHAT side is Hearst on?”

“I don't know. I haven't seen to-day's *American*.”

For an American Santa Claus in France



ANDRÉE FONTAINE,
BABY 1509

CHRISTMAS is coming, and one of the contributors to the Baby Fund has sent a check for two hundred dollars as the nucleus of a fund to give every one of the almost eighteen hundred babies a Christmas present from the American Santa Claus.

Will you help?

French babies, even in times of peace, are not familiar with Santa Claus, but in France, as in other countries, there exists his equivalent, beloved of little children. In this year of distress in France Christmas is likely to find scant observance, and among the babies of LIFE's Fund there will be no Christmas at all, unless Uncle Sam as represented by

LIFE's readers assumes the new guise of Santa Claus.

Will you help?

The regulations of the American Red Cross preclude our forwarding anything but money for Christmas gifts. The money will be sent to The Fatherless Children of France. Through that organization a committee of French and Americans in Paris will be organized to purchase the gifts and supervise their distribution.

Will you help?

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by "The Fatherless Children of



FRANCIS MOLLARD, BABY 1530



MARIE CARDON, BABY 1448

France," an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Society has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management. Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Society the names and addresses of the children and their mothers with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child. The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Society with no deduction whatever for expenses. Checks should be made payable to the order of LIFE Publishing Company.

LIFE has received \$129,709.67 for the Baby Fund. From this amount 744,984.95 francs have been remitted to Paris.

We gratefully acknowledge from

G. Shell Harrah, Uniontown, Pa., for Baby No. 1739.....	\$73
Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Brooklyn, N. Y., for Baby No. 1740..	73
Bertha Case, New York City, for Baby No. 1741.....	73
"M. J. B. and J. A. F., San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 1742	73
Mrs. Henry A. Kimball, Concord, N. H., for Baby No. 1744.	73
In memory of Charles C. Bemis, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 1745.....	73
D. & D., Cleveland, Ohio, for Babies Nos. 1746 and 1747..	146
A. Toxen Worm, Shubert Theatre, New York City, for Baby No. 1748..	73
H. E. H., Ottawa, Ontario, for Baby No. 1749.....	73
St. Stephen's Sunday School, Ridgefield, Conn., for Babies Nos. 1753 and 1754	146
Elizabeth Breckinridge Cross and Virginia C. B. Cross, Wianno, Mass., on account of Baby No. 519.....	9
Herbert K. Salmon, Netcong, N. J., on account of Baby No. 1444.....	3
Nelson K. Crane, 18th Engineers, Ry. N. A., on account of Baby No. 1750	10
Mr. and Mrs. A. Keeney Clarke, New York City, on account of Babies Nos. 1751 and 1752.....	10
M. B. C., Cincinnati, Ohio, for Babies Nos. 175 and 176.....	146
C. A. Call, Jamestown, N. Y., final payment on Baby No. 1590.....	33

FOR BABY NUMBER 1743

Proceeds of a festival held in the village of Darlington, Md., by Mary A. Allen and Cornelia Wilson.....	\$63.44
D. & D., Cleveland, Ohio.....	9.56

\$73

FOR BABY NUMBER 1755

Elisabeth Johnson, Washington Court House, Ohio.....	\$36.50
H. H. Skinner, Dallas, Texas.....	36.50

\$73

FOR BABY NUMBER 1734

Already acknowledged	\$34.52
"In memory of R. M. S., Williamsburg, Va.....	10
Elizabeth L. Ogden, Crafton, Pa.....	5
D. & D., Cleveland, Ohio.....	16.65
Margaret H. Withrow and Madeleine Gibson, Wellesley, Mass.....	2
Dr. Jessie F. Streeter, Chicago, Ill.....	2.75

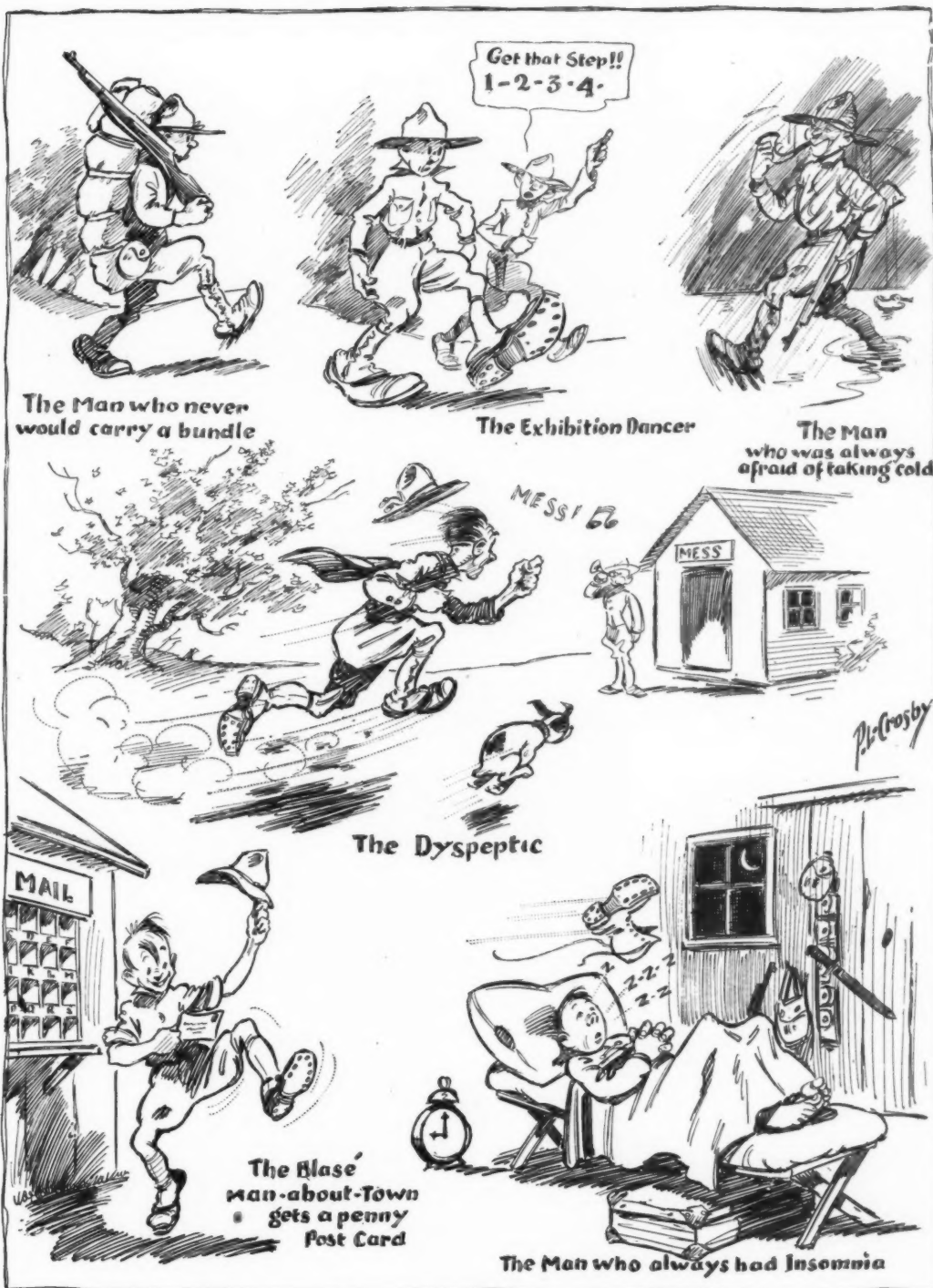
\$70.92



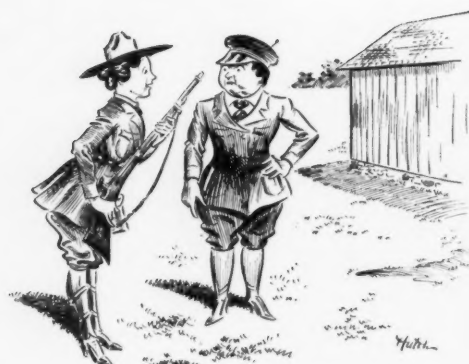
MARIE SERTELON,
BABY 1593



ODETTE GUEMENER,
BABY 1281



THEY'RE IN THE ARMY NOW



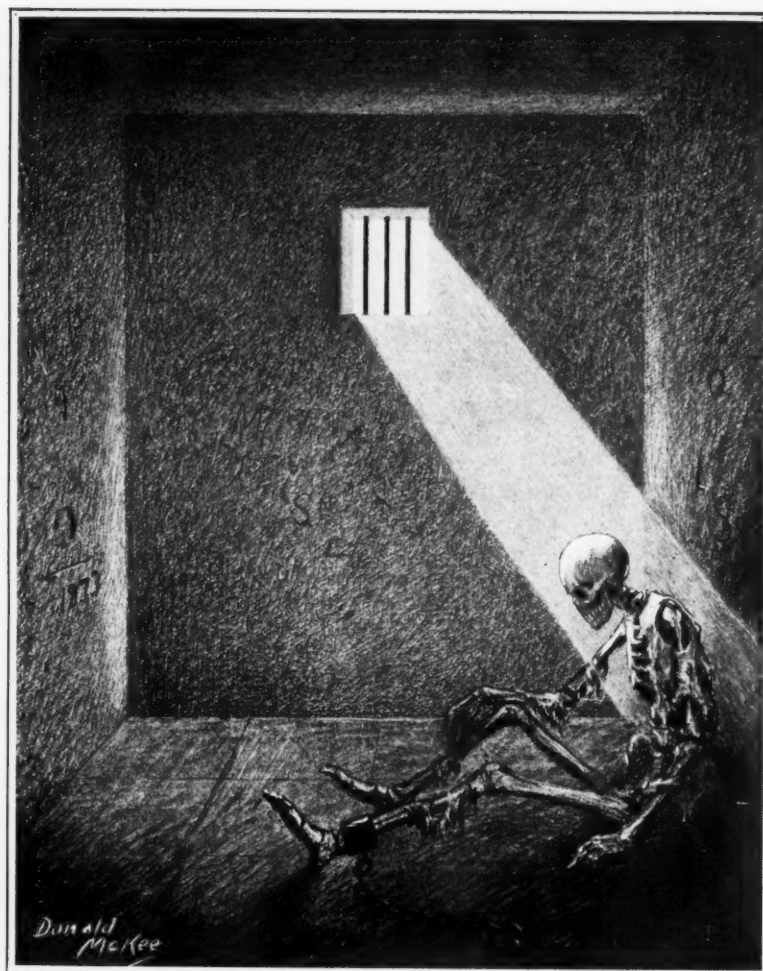
"NOW, WHAT MUST I AIM AT IN ORDER TO HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN?"

THE LATEST BOOKS

FREEDOM is said to have "shrieked when Kosciusko fell." That has been one of the troubles with Freedom. She has had hysterics just when self-control was needed most. Moreover, her advocates—some of them—have gone her one worse by having them to order; by shrieking, not because they couldn't help it, but under the mistaken notion that it was good business—that it first attracted attention and then enlisted sympathy. But of course it doesn't. It first scares you and then makes you mad. This paragraph celebrates the apparent reform of one of the worst local offenders in this regard, Mr. Upton Sinclair.

HIS new novel, "King Coal" (Macmillan, \$1.50), which tells the story of a wealthy young collegian's vacation experiences while working, incog, as a miner for one of the big western companies, is an excellent piece of reportorial fiction. Broadly speaking, it doesn't argue with us; it tells us. It uses its author's native powers of description and his exuberant but effective sense of dramatic situation so as at once to enable and to induce us to live the whole affair in our own imaginations. And it thus leaves us—which is, after all, the best reform propaganda there is—enlightened by vicarious experience, but not riled by being personally shrieked at.

J. D. BERESFORD—he of "These J. Lynekers" and "The History of Jacob Stahl"—gives us the story of another kind of enfranchisement in his latest novel, "House-Mates" (Doran,



INNOCENT

\$1.50). This is the self-told tale of a young architect who, starting out, callow and complacent under the patronage of rich relatives, falls out with them, takes independent quarters in a semi-respectable London rooming-house, and finds himself gradually humanized and warmed into individuality by the resultant contacts. He is a nice chap, honestly interested in the typical little miracle of his own rebirth. But he should have gotten his friend Beresford to condense his manuscript for him. As it stands, "House-Mates" is a fall book with winter-molasses attributes.

IT is worth noting, perhaps, that "House-Mates" is a better book to have read than to read. As one sees it, foreshortened in memory, perspective

does for it what its author has failed to do—coordinates its intrinsic values of self-observation and interpretation. Alice Duer Miller's "Ladies Must Live" (Century, \$1.25), on the other hand, is at its scintillant, but ephemeral, best in the act of reading it—an effervescent, romantic farce, charged with satire on fast (and loose) society, that bubbles briskly when one opens it, but loses its bead toward the end.

ONE of the most hated and hero-worshipped men in Europe, in the days before the war, was Jean Jaurès, the French socialist, publicist and humanitarian. Even in the vortex of excitement and terror that marked the last days of July, 1914, Europe was shocked

(Continued on page 644)

The Brunswick

Known for Its Tone And Because It Plays *All* Records

The Brunswick has an all-wood sound chamber—built like a violin.

This throat gives The Brunswick a clear, vibrant voice. When you hear it, you will have a new appreciation of phonographic reproduction. One must compare it.

Another feature that decides many in favor of The Brunswick is its ability to play all records, whatever make. This removes limitations.

This means Brunswick owners may now enjoy the now famous Pathe Discs, for which a sapphire-ball reproducer is furnished. Pathe, as you know, has the world's largest collection of records.

The Brunswick is designed and built by the House of Brunswick, for 76 years a leader in the wood working art. The Brunswick is furnished in ten models, ranging from \$30 to \$1500.

Hear The Brunswick, and compare before you decide. It is the final type, a composite of all wanted features—truly, "All Phonographs in One."

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.

Chicago San Francisco New York Cincinnati

Branch Houses in Principal Cities
of United States, Mexico, France

CANADIAN DISTRIBUTORS:
Musical Merchandise Sales Co., 80 York St., Toronto

DEALERS: Write for our profitable plan
with all the sales details





AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

Good Nature

I used to think good nature paid,
But now I have some doubt,
When I perceive the progress made
By kickers all about.

The folks who say, "Oh, let it go!
It isn't worth a fight,"
Are, as a rule, statistics show,
Not treated wholly right.

All men detest the kicker's ways
And blame him for his moods.
Oh, yes, good nature gets the praise,
But kicking gets the goods.
—W. G. Doty in *New York Times*.

"Pa, what does it mean when it says
that a man has arrived at years of dis-
cretion?"

"It means, my son, that he's too young
to die and too old to have any fun."

—*New York Sun*.



AN UNJUST CHARGE

Mr. Chameleon: YOU ARE TURNING
GREEN WITH ENVY BECAUSE MRS. TOAD
PASSED IN HER COUPÉ.

Mrs. Chameleon: BRUTE! IT ISN'T
ENVY! I'M SITTING ON A GREEN BENCH.

The Sportsman

With gun in hand, a proud grin on his
face,
His shoulders bowed with strings of
bloody game,
He stands before the clean hills and the
sky,
And poses for his portrait. Such is
fame!—*Sydney Triad*.

A Connoisseur

WILLIS: Going to the party?
GILLIS: No. I haven't any lady.
WILLIS: Come with me. I've got two
extras.
GILLIS: Who are they?
WILLIS: Miss Oldbud and Miss Passé.
GILLIS: They're not extras. They're
early editions.—*Early Bird*.

"Did you call at Roxley's house?"
asked the young doctor's wife.

"Yes," replied the doctor, "and I wish
he had sent for me sooner."

"Gracious! Is he so seriously ill?"

"No; just the contrary. I'm afraid
he'll be all right again before I get in
half-a-dozen visits."—*Tit-Bits*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from book-sellers in all the principal cities in the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

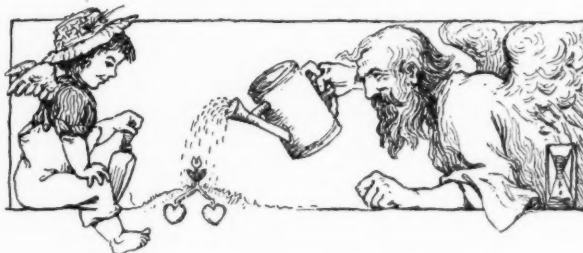
Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.



Maillard
BON BONS

CHOCOLATES • FRENCH
BONBONNIERES

Fifth Avenue at 35th Street
NEW YORK



"So, if this story of Drowsy seems a fairy
tale, let us remember that the Atlantic Cable
would be a fairy tale to Columbus."

This, from the author's preface, indicates that the new novel by the editor of "Life" is more on the lines of "Amos Judd," "The Pines of Lory" and "The Last American" than like his more recent novel, "Pandora's Box." It is the somewhat romantic narrative of a woman and a reckless lover, whose control of waves of thought brings about exciting and significant happenings.

DROWSY

is the title (that was the nickname given the hero because of his unusual eyes). The author is

JOHN AMES MITCHELL

Editor of "LIFE" and author of "Amos Judd," "The Pines of Lory," "The Last American," etc. It has over 300 pages, 20 remarkable illustrations, and 22 amusing decorations by the author. The price is \$1.50.

On sale at all Bookshops



POISONOUS GAS

Cheapskates

THERE was a certain man of the Gothamites whose business it was to import goods.

And he praised himself with much valor and said, Truly am I a patriot, because I am engaged in the business of bringing into mine own country the things which mine own countrymen most desire. And he loved his country because he was enabled to live in it and keep up his end. And he rejoiced modestly. And others there were who regarded him as the nation's bulwark.

And while the Gothamite reckoned with himself, there came the pure food men and the custom-house officers. And the pure food men decreed that everything which the man brought in should

CAUTION:

LIFE employs no direct traveling representatives; it does not offer prizes, college courses or other inducements for agents to canvass for subscriptions. Anyone soliciting subscriptions on any such basis should be turned over to the authorities as a swindler.

Be sure to place your order with a reliable bookseller, news agent or solicitor, if you do not mail it to LIFE direct.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

17 West 31st Street, New York

To cheer
the men
in the
Service

Send



Whitman's Service Chocolates with a good book

Nothing is too good for the boys at the front or in training camps. Soldiers and sailors too will appreciate that Whitman's Service Chocolates are packed especially for them. The chocolates are the same as in our famous and successful college assortment, with a few changes to adapt them for camp and ship-board.

The books are such as would be chosen by the most intelligent army the world has ever seen—such authors as Kipling, Stevenson, De Maupassant, Conan Doyle, Barrie, Hugo, Dumas and the standard poets and prose writers of all countries.

The Service Box works both ways. Home folks buy it to send to the boys. The boys in training camps buy it to send to the girls back home as a souvenir of the service. The lid shows in gold relief the insignia of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps and the various branches of the service.

Only those selected stores that sell the Whitman candies supply the Service Chocolates, but there is one of these stores almost everywhere. They will take care of the mailing for you, in a special safe carton.

If you do not know your local Whitman's agent, send a dollar and parcels postage to us, with the name and address of the soldier or sailor and we will see to the safe delivery of a Service Package.

Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Inc., Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Makers of Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip

be kept on the wharves while the man paid storage upon it, until they saw fit to examine it and pass upon it and issue their certificates. And when they were asked concerning it they said: "Ma-nana," which means, "I am a government employee." And they went off and had exceeding social times among themselves, and played golf and rode in autos. And the custom-house men said: "Because certain men of the tribe of Hester Street and Fifth Avenue have done us in the past, we decree that everyman doing busi-

ness and calling himself an American citizen shall henceforth be considered a thief and a blackleg and shall be treated like a common blackguard."

And the government considered not that these men they employed were of the tribe of Cheapskates, whereas the Gothamite who imported things was an asset and so they said: "Go to it."

And the man was buried and caused to be put over his grave:

"I was a patriot and they took me in. I'll never love another country."

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Out of It

Up and down the village street walked old Tompkins, dressed all in his Sunday best and with a clean collar on.

"Hello, old fellow!" a friend hailed him. "Aren't you working to-day?"

"No," replied the old man, proudly. "I'm celebrating my golden wedding."

"Really? Then you've been married fifty years!"

"Yes, I have."

"Then, where's Mrs. Tompkins? Isn't she celebrating, too?"

"The present Mrs. Tompkins," the old man coldly rebuked the idle questioner, "has nothing to do with it."

—Reedy's Mirror.

Unreturned Favors

A Connecticut farmer was asked to assist at the funeral of his neighbor's third wife, and, as he had attended the funerals of the two others, his wife was surprised when he declined the invitation. On being pressed to give his reason he said, with some hesitation:

"You see, Mary, it makes a chap feel a bit awkward to be always accepting other folks's civilities when he never has anything of the same sort of his own to ask them back to."—Harper's.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Trouble

"Yes," said the cynical old sea captain, "when I was shipwrecked in South America I came across a tribe of wild women. Absolutely wild. They had no tongues."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the listener; "how could they talk?"

"They couldn't," was the reply. "That was what made them wild."

—Ladies' Home Journal.

MR. BROWN: I had a queer dream last night, my dear. I thought I saw another man running off with you.

MRS. BROWN: And what did you say to him?

MR. BROWN: I asked him what he was running for.—Sydney Bulletin.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

LEPAGE'S
GLUE
HANDY BOTTLES
A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY 10c

Smarty!

A full-blown second lieutenant was endeavoring to display his great knowledge of musketry. Sauntering up to the latest recruit, he said:

"See here, my man, this thing is a rifle, this is the barrel, this is the butt, and this is where you put the cartridge in."

The recruit seemed to be taking it all in, so the officer, continuing, said:

"You put the weapon to your shoulder; these little things on the barrel are called sights; then to fire you pull this little thing, which is called the trigger. Now, smarten yourself up, and remember what I have told you; and, by the way, what trade did you follow before you enlisted? A collier, I suppose!"

"No, sir," came the reply; "I only worked as a gunsmith for the Government Small Arms Factory."—Tit-Bits.

Willing to Experiment

The sewing-machine agent rang the bell. A particularly noisy and vicious-looking bulldog assisted in opening the door. The dog stood his ground. The agent retreated slightly.

"Will that dog bite?" he asked.

"We don't quite know yet," the lady said. "We have only just got him. But we are trying him with strangers. Won't you come in?"—Tit-Bits.

"I HOPE you will come out ahead, Bobbie. What are you being examined at this time of the school year for?"

"For adenoids."—Early Bird.

As a Scottish soldier said the other day, the French are getting a bit of their Aisne back.—Orient Weekly, Salonika.



"A FAREWELL DINNER"

SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

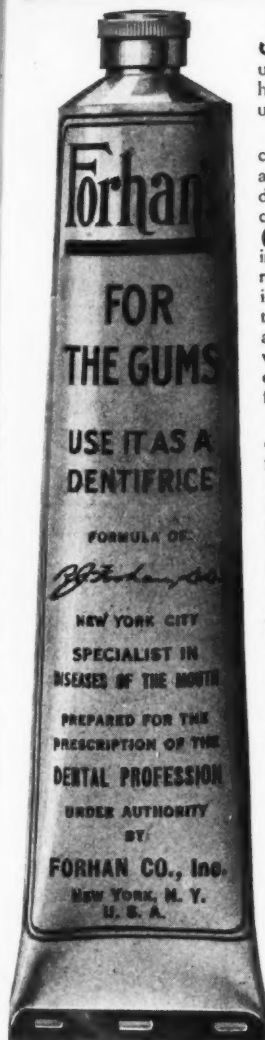
imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume, illustrated.
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.

Inflamed gums—the cause of tooth-base decay



JUST as the strength of a building is dependent upon its foundations, so are healthy teeth dependent upon healthy gums.

Permit the gums to become inflamed or flabbied and you weaken the foundation of the teeth. This condition is called Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease). Loosening of teeth is a direct result. And spongy receding gums invite painful tooth-base decay. They act, too, as so many doorways for the organic disease germs which cause the fatal diseases of mid-life.

Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease) attacks four out of five people who are over forty. And many under that age also. Its first symptom is tender gums. So you should look to your gums! Use Forhan's, which positively prevents Pyorrhea if used in time and used consistently. It quickly relieves tender or bleeding gums. It makes the gums harder and, accordingly, gives to the teeth the sound foundations they need. It also scientifically cleans the teeth, which feel particularly smooth to the tongue after using Forhan's.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

At All Druggists.
Send for Trial Tube Free.

FORHAN CO.
202 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

Well Protected

"Remember the Boer War!" is the cry of the inoculator for typhoid. Well—there were 328,224 British troops engaged in the Boer War; they were supplied with 400,000 doses of anti-typhoid vaccine, and the result of this "protection" was that they had 57,000 cases of typhoid fever, with 8000 deaths.

—Living Tissue.

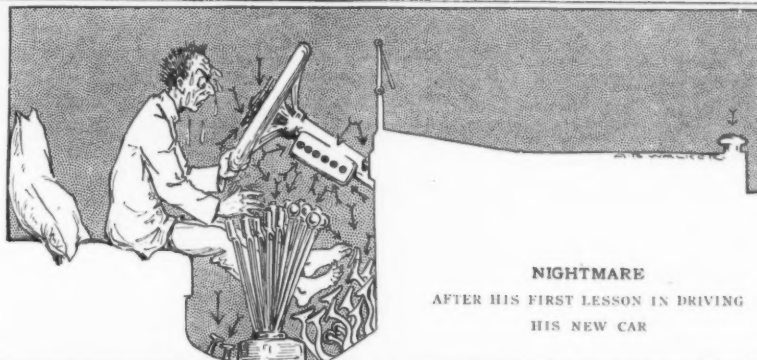
The Inconsiderate Mice

A more kind-hearted and ingenuous soul never lived than Aunt Betsey, but she was a poor housekeeper. On one occasion a neighbor who had run in for a "back-door" call was horrified to see a mouse run across Aunt Betsey's kitchen floor.

"Why on earth don't you set a trap, Betsey?" she asked.

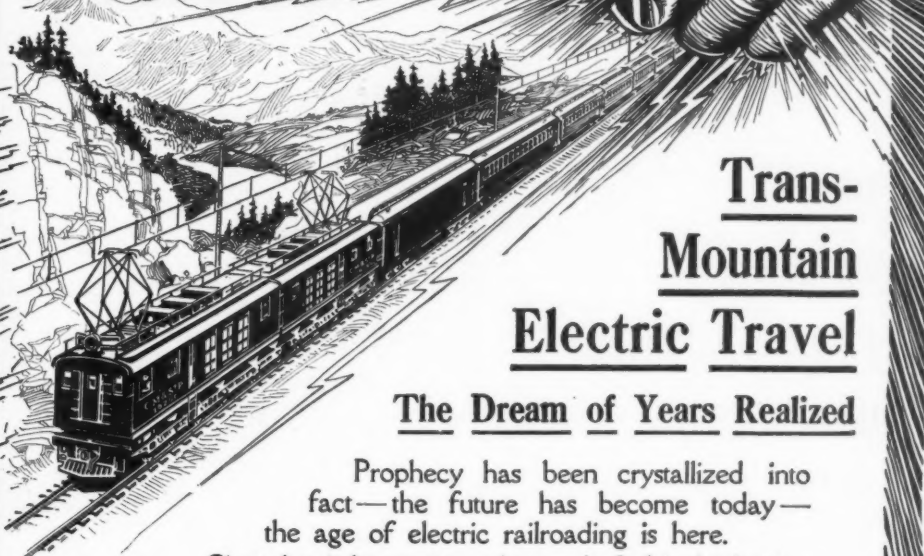
"Well," replied Aunt Betsey, "I did have a trap set. But land, it was such a fuss! Those mice kept getting into it!"

—Youth's Companion.



NIGHTMARE
AFTER HIS FIRST LESSON IN DRIVING
HIS NEW CAR

IN THE GRASP OF TO DAY



Trans-Mountain Electric Travel

The Dream of Years Realized

Prophecy has been crystallized into fact—the future has become today—the age of electric railroading is here.

Giant electric locomotives whose only fuel is the limitless power generated by mountain cataracts haul the heavy steel trains of the "St. Paul Road" across the great mountain ranges of the northwest.

651 Miles Electrified

Through the Belt, Rocky and Bitter Root Mountains for 440 miles electricity has superseded steam as motive power—and soon the puffing locomotive will yield its place to the electric giant in the Cascade mountains in Washington, as the work of elec-

trifying the 211 miles through this range is well under way.

When you travel to Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and other Pacific Northwest cities enjoy a smokeless, cinderless, noiseless trip through the mountains over the modern electric way—the

CHICAGO Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY

Send for electrification literature giving full particulars of this stupendous achievement—address

F. A. MILLER, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO

Clysmic— Of Course

Because all the best clubs and hotels are glad to serve you Clysmic—they know it is the aristocrat of sparkling waters.

15 grains of Lithia Salts to the gallon.
Sold everywhere in splits, pints and quarts only.

Don't accept ordinary waters

Insist on genuine



Seeing LIFE
at college



Is only matter of
thought on the part
of parents.



It may interest our friends to learn that they can enter an order for six months for \$2.50; eight months for \$3.34; or nine months for \$3.75, thus covering the college term.
Subscribe and be sure of having it regularly, an hour's good fun every week.

One Year	\$5.00	Canadian	\$5.52	Foreign	\$6.04
Six Months	2.50	"	2.76	"	3.02
Three Months	1.25	"	1.38	"	1.51

Eight Months	3.34	"	3.68	"	4.03
Nine Months	3.75	"	4.14	"	4.53

LIFE, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



There's always something
good in Life —
for instance - here's

THE MODERN LIBRARY
OF THE WORLD'S BEST BOOKS
Beautifully hand bound in limp croft leather

60¢ per volume, net.
Postage 6c extra per volume

"If real merit in typography, binding, convenience, and—best of all—subject matter, counts for anything, these books are certainly deserving of a fine measure of success. They fill a need that is not quite covered, so far as I have observed, by any other publication in the field just now."—Clifford Smyth, Literary Editor of N. Y. Times.

"In these times the opportunity to get a full mental meal for sixty cents ought not to go unnoticed. The Modern Library should prove as great a convenience as it is a bargain."—Life.

Many worth-while modern books can be found only in "The Modern Library" and most of the following contain valuable introductions written expressly for "The Modern Library."

Ideal companion volumes for soldiers and civilians

Oscar Wilde	Dorian Gray	Thos. Seltzer	Best Russian Short Stories
Strindberg	Married	Oscar Wilde	Poems
Kipling	Soldiers Three	Nietzsche	Beyond Good and Evil
Stevenson	Treasure Island	Turgenev	Fathers and Sons
H. G. Wells	The War in the Air	A. France	The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard
Henrik Ibsen	Plays: A Doll's House, Ghosts, An Enemy of the People	Wm. Dean Howells	A Hazard of New Fortunes
Anatole France	The Red Lily	W. S. Gilbert	The Mikado and other Plays
De Maupassant	Mademoiselle Fifi	H. G. Wells	Ann Veronica
Nietzsche	Thus Spake Zarathustra	Gustave Flaubert	Madame Bovary
Dostoyevsky	Poor People	James Stephens	Mary, Mary
Materlinck	A Miracle of St. Antony	Anton Chekhov	Rothschild's Fiddle, etc.
Schopenhauer	Studies in Pessimism	Arthur Schnitzler	Anatol and other Plays
Samuel Butler	The Way of All Flesh	Sudermann	Dame Care
George Meredith	Diana of the Crossways	Lord Dunsany	A Dreamer's Tales
G. B. Shaw	An Unsocial Socialist	G. K. Chesterton	The Man Who Was Thursday
Geo. Moore	Confessions of a Young Man	Henrik Ibsen	Plays: Hedda Gabler, Pillars of Society, The Master Builder
Thomas Hardy	The Mayor of Casterbridge		

Haeckel, Thompson, Weismann, etc., Evolution in Modern Thought

BONI & LIVERIGHT, Publishers, 103 West 40th St., NEW YORK



Editor: ER—WOULD YOU MIND MAILING YOUR POEMS IN FUTURE? I FEEL THAT WHEN YOU ARE WAITING MY DECISION IS APT TO BE RATHER HURRIED.

Hit 'Em Again

Concerning unrestricted torture of animals:

"The annual cost and prodigal waste in the upkeep of the Rockefeller Abattoir must be enormous. There is interest on the original investment of several millions; there are taxes, insurance, water rent, heating, lighting; there are payments to the numerous medical pensioners who depend upon it for subsistence; there are salaries to many subordinates; there is the wage to an industrious and mendacious press agent, gratuities to unscrupulous newspapers and medical publications, occasional tips to palliative letter writers; there are fees to tramps and ragamuffins who bring stolen animals for mutilation; there is the cost of implements of torture, and there is the persuasive fund required in various ways, besides the 'incidentals.' The aggregate probably reaches seven figures. And for what? To provide entertainment and amusement for a horde of worthless derelicts who should be employed in road making for the state.

"Though the Rockefeller Abattoir is the recognized headquarters for medical degenerates, there is said to be, in West Twenty-sixth Street, New York, a 'joint' where criminals of lesser note are wont to congregate and indulge in bestiality. There is believed to be a similar disreputable resort somewhere in Fiftieth Street. It is not Mr. Rockefeller's custom to tolerate competition. He should put these rival abattoirs out of business."

—George O. Beach in *The Open Door*.

BRIDGET: Here's a piece in th' paper tellin' how to get the best of mosquitos.

PAT: Shure, who the devil wants him, good or bad?—*Boston Transcript*.



This Autumn

The favored frock for afternoon with sleeves of chiffon and ample armholes is one more reason on Fashion's list to use

Evans's Depilatory

This powder, applied occasionally, will keep the underarm attractively smooth. (There's no safe way to remove superfluous hair once and for all.)

50c Complete with convenient outfit for applying. At your own drug or department store. Money back for the asking.

George B Evans 1108 Chestnut St Philadelphia
Makers of "Mum"



REMINGTON
UMC

A MAN often has to travel a long distance nowadays to get a shot at big game.

That fact alone should lead him to think deeply before he selects his rifle and ammunition.

The Remington UMC Big Game Rifle (whether slide acting hand repeater or the autoloading model) will take care of any game found on this continent. Handles easily—is as comfortable to carry as to shoot—is free from delicate parts and complications.

There is not an arm today that approaches the Remington UMC Big Game Rifles in wide-spread and sound popularity.

In ammunition—if you are shooting a Remington UMC Rifle you will naturally shoot the Metallics by the same celebrated makers.

If your arm is of any other make—the Remington UMC Metallics will give you results enough better to be distinctly worth while. All calibers and models for every kind of sporting arm in the world.

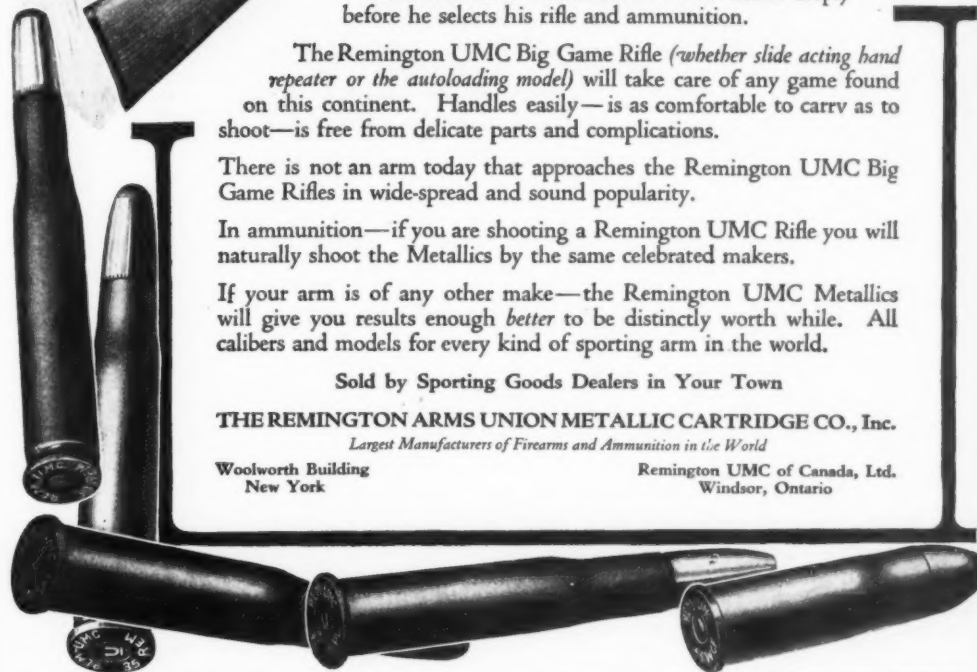
Sold by Sporting Goods Dealers in Your Town

THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., Inc.

Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World

Woolworth Building
New York

Remington UMC of Canada, Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario



In Honor of McMick

There is a fine new building of white marble and Greek architecture in a western city. On the cornerstone is engraved the date of the building's erection. It was begun in 1909, but, following the usual custom, the date is in Roman capitals, thus: MCMIX.

The other day one citizen approached another and asked him if he had seen their common friend Danny that day.

"I sure did," replied the second man.

"A few minutes ago I seen him standing in front of McMick's new building over there on the corner."

—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

"Would you consider Jasserby an optimist?"

"I'm sure he's one."

"Quite positive, eh?"

"Yes. I've seen him follow a golf crank to the links, hoping he would get a chance to talk business with him."

—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

You don't like
raw peanuts
You like them
roasted

Have you
smoked the famous
toasted
cigarette?

**LUCKY
STRIKE**

The
real Burley
cigarette

It's
toasted

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.

HAVONE

If he is too busy before he joins his Regiment to get one for himself—you get a Havone Cigarette Case for him.

The Havone keeps his cigarettes clean and straight—each in a separate compartment—and adds immeasurably to the grace of "passing the smokes." The Havone is filled as easily and quickly as the ordinary case.

Havone Cigarette Cases are made in heavy Silver-plate, in Solid Sterling and 14K Gold. The silver-plated cases at \$5 are especially popular.

If your dealer hasn't stocked up on the HAVONE, send us \$5 and we will mail you one direct—either plain finished, or with monogram spot, or one of the all-over patterns. At any rate send us your name on a post-card for one of our illustrated catalogues.



HAVONE
CORPORATION
21-23 Maiden Lane
New York

Look for the Havone mark
stamped inside the case



The Latest Books

(Continued from page 636)

and excited by his murder. And Americans, for the most part—so wide was the Atlantic in those days—asked themselves who he was and why so great a to-do was made about him. In "Jean Jaurès" (Huebsch, \$1.00) Margaret Pease has anticipated the formal biographers with an explanatory sketch of his life, thought and work: a timely book and a difficult task excellently performed.

IT may, and it may not, be recalled by his many readers that "David Grayson"—the pseudonymous author of "Adventures in Contentment," "Adventures in Friendship," "The Friendly Road," and so on—had a sister *Harriet*. You see, she didn't share much in the adventures. She just stayed at home and looked after *David*. Well, Christopher Morley, feeling that the silent sister of so happy an adventurer deserved an adventure herself, has invented another brother and sister similarly situated, and has sent the sister off on a delightful spree—dedicating the result to the "Graysons." "Parnassus on Wheels" (Doubleday, Page, \$1.25) the story is called, and it is the most unforcedly charming whimsy of the season.

J. B. Kerfoot.

"Don't you wish you knew as much as your children think you do?"

"No, I wish I knew as much as my children think they do."—*Houston Post*.

"*BUT* where are the snows of yester-year?" asked François Villon. Probably in the same back-number collection with the man who doesn't subscribe to LIFE.



"THE BAR SINISTER"

Officers

of the British, French and Allied Armies and Navies were well acquainted with the superior durability of Fownes Cape gloves, before the War. Since then they have used "Capes" in even larger quantities.

In America Fownes Capes are of the same high Service standard—and are also washable.

Civilians, Army and Navy Officers,—if it's a

FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.

"The Usual Thing"

MISS MINERVA was always unlucky. Her relations and friends had used her for a "good thing" for years and years and years. At first she had "bitten," now she was tired and sick of it. She was determined to take a vacation, to go off on a trip, all by herself, and do no more for anyone.

So she packed up her things and set off on a journey up the Hudson by steamboat.

It was a rarely beautiful, moonlight night, but Miss Minerva was not in a good humor. That very morning, as she left home, the postman had handed her four begging letters.

As she sat in her deck chair, looking over the silvered water, Miss Minerva thought of those four letters.

"I wish somebody would do something for me *once*, just once!" thought Miss Minerva.

At this moment her view of the Palisades was cut off by the portly figure of a tall, grey-haired man. He was bowing to her—to her!

"The privilege of shipboard," he explained. "Shall we take a little stroll? It is such a beautiful evening."

They strolled and he talked. He informed her that his name was Simpson, that he was a bachelor, wealthy, and—"lonely, madam, lonely." They strolled on.

"Of course, I hardly know you, madam, but opportunity, you know, knocks but once, and you are exactly the type of woman I have been looking for—exactly the type. I should settle a million dollars on my wife.

Oh, yes, I think that would only be just. Excuse my being so precipitate—will you marry me?"

"But, sir, I—"

"Yes or no, madam, I am a business man; I must have no dallying. Am I so hateful to you?"

"Oh, no, sir, I—"

They were interrupted by a curt official in a blue uniform. He raised his hat.

"Excuse me, madam. Come on, Colonel."

A shaft of light from a neighboring headland struck across their faces. By its light, on the cap of the blue-coated official, Miss Minerva read the significant word: "Keeper."

They vanished. She sank down in her steamer chair.

"Just my luck," said Miss Minerva.
Clare D. Robeson.



The Instant Summons

*"Instant, through copse and heath, arose
Bonnetts and spears and bended bows;*

* * * * *

*As if the yawning hill to heaven
A subterranean host had given."*

The whistled summons of Roderick Dhu, the hero of Scott's "Lady of the Lake," caused his Highland warriors literally to spring from the earth. Ere the echo died away, from behind bush and rock emerged the loyal and ready clansmen. In armed silence they awaited their chieftain's bidding and typified his might.

Today the Commander-in-Chief of our nation's armed forces and the resources behind them, can, by lifting the telephone receiver, instantane-

ously set in motion all the vast machinery of warfare, munitions, transportation and food conservation.

Like the Scottish mountaineers, the American people must stand in loyal readiness to perform any service in furtherance of the nation's high aim. Such a spirit of co-operation and sacrificing of individual interests can alone make certain the accomplishment of the great task to which our country is committed.



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

Wise and Super-Wise

THERE was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise:
While friends were wondering what
would be

His Christmas-gift surprise,
He took his fountain-pen in hand,
And, smiling to his wife,
Filled out a cheque that brought them
all

A year of cheerful LIFE.

An Edible Currency

At Cobham, a rural station in central Virginia, Mr. Bell is the storekeeper. One day a small negro came into his store with a single egg. He went up to Mr. Bell and displayed the new-laid egg.

"Mr. Bell, mummer says please, sir, give her a needle for dis egg."

"You can get two needles for an egg," answered Mr. Bell.

"Nor, sor, mummer don' want two needles; she say please, sir, give me de change in cheese."—*Youth's Companion*.

This year, above all others, when extravagance and waste are to be avoided, you should have Vogue at your right hand. For, now every woman must devote even more than her customary care to the selection of every piece of her wardrobe, so that not one hat, gown or wrap may remain unworn and its price wasted.

VOGUE

suggests:

that before you spend a penny on your Winter wardrobe, you consult its series of great Autumn and Winter Fashion Numbers, one of the most important of which is

THE WINTER FASHIONS NUMBER

(READY NOW)

In the late Autumn, style experiment becomes style certainty. Furs, hats, costumes take on definite lines. You must know—now—what Fashion finally stamps with her favor. The Winter Fashions Number, presenting the Winter mode at its height gives you precisely the knowledge you need.

In the next month you will spend hundreds of dollars for your Winter furs, wraps, frocks, and accessories. Ask any reader of Vogue, and she will tell you that:

\$2 Invested in Vogue

a tiny fraction of your loss on one ill-chosen hat or gown

Will Save You \$200

The gown you buy and never wear is the really expensive gown. Gloves, boots, hats, that miss being exactly what you want are the ones that cost more than you can afford.

Consider, then, that by the simple act of mailing the coupon below, and at your convenience forwarding \$2 (a tiny fraction of your loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown), not only may you have before you, at this important season, Vogue's great special Fashion Numbers, but all through the Winter and the coming Spring the numbers that follow them.

Here Are Your Ten Numbers:

- | | | | |
|---|---------|-----------------------------|---------|
| *Winter Fashions | Nov. 1 | Forecast of Spring Fashions | Feb. 1 |
| Showing the mode in its Winter culmination—charming models smart couturiers evolve for their private clientele. | | | |
| Vanity Number | Nov. 15 | Spring Millinery | Feb. 15 |
| Graceful little touches that make the smart woman smart, where to get them and how to use them. | | | |
| Christmas Gifts | Dec. 1 | Spring Patterns | Mar. 1 |
| Vogue's solution of the Christmas gift problem. A new idea. | | | |
| Holiday Number | Dec. 15 | Paris Spring Openings | Mar. 15 |
| More gifts and practical ideas for holiday entertaining. | | | |
| Lingerie Number | Jan. 1 | Spring Fashions | Apr. 1 |
| Fine linen for personal use and for the household. | | | |
| Motor and Southern | Jan. 15 | | |
| The new fashions in motor cars and the new wardrobe for the southern season. | | | |

Don't Send Money

Don't bother to enclose a check, or even to write a letter. The coupon opposite will do and is easier and quicker. With one stroke of the pen you will solve your entire clothes problem. By mailing the coupon you are, for the whole six months, assured valuable and new ideas and insured against costly failures.



© Vogue

★SPECIAL OFFER

Ten numbers of Vogue for \$2—eleven if you mail the coupon now.

We will start your subscription with one of the first copies off the press of our Winter Fashions Number, thus giving you "eleven numbers of Vogue instead of ten, if your order is received in time.

Since the additional copy, which we shall be glad to send you with our compliments, must come out of a small reserve supply on hand to meet the extraordinary demand for Vogue's annual Winter Fashions Number, you can see why this extra number can not be guaranteed you unless your order is received immediately.

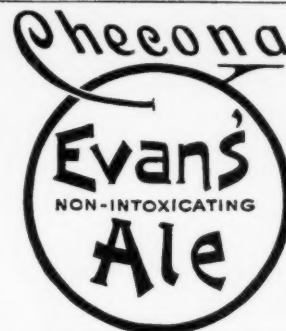
Since the additional copy, which we shall be glad to send you with our compliments, must come out of a small reserve supply on hand to meet the extraordinary demand for Vogue's annual Winter Fashions Number, you can see why this extra number can not be guaranteed you unless your order is received immediately.

VOGUE, 19 West Forty-Fourth Street, New York City

Please send me the TEN numbers of Vogue as described. I will forward \$2 upon receipt of bill (OR) enclose money order, if desired. It is understood that if this order is returned unaccompanied, you will send me the ten numbers, a complimentary copy of the big special "Winter Fashions Number," making ELEVEN issues in all.

Name _____ Street _____ City _____ State _____

10-18-17



NO GOVERNMENT LICENSE REQUIRED.

Appeals to those who enjoy a full bodied, substantial, nourishing, satisfying soft drink with a piquant flavor all its own.

All up to date Grocers & Dealers.

C. H. EVANS & SONS Est. 1786 HUDSON, N. Y.

Hun Fun

"In Gerbevillier, standing beside their graves, I studied the photograph of the bodies of fifteen old men whom the Germans had lined up and shot because there were no young soldiers to kill; heard the detailed story of a woman whose boy of fourteen, being nearest the age of a soldier, was first hanged to a pear tree in the garden, and when the officer and soldier had left him and were busy setting fire to the next house, she cut the rope, revived the strangled boy, only to find the soldiers had returned, and while the officer held her hands behind her back, his assistant poured petrol on the boy's head and clothes, set fire to him, and while he staggered about, a flaming torch, they shrieked with laughter."—*The Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.*

MADAME DE MONTESPAN was doing up her hair for the night. She asked her maid for some curl papers. The unfortunate girl started to tear up a copy of LIFE, to which her mistress was a regular subscriber, and from whose perusal she gained her reputation for wit and esprit. Angered by this desecration, the royal favorite had the maid incarcerated in the Bastille forever.

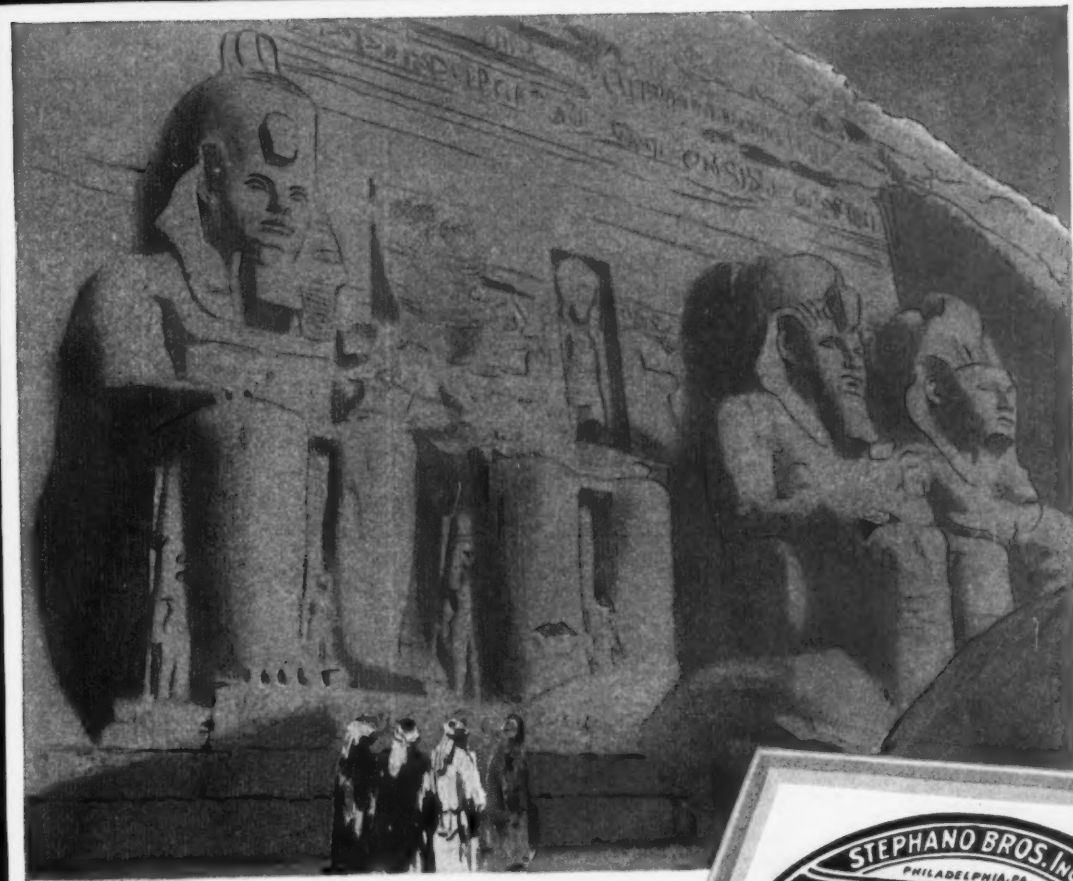
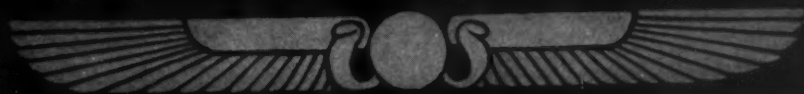


ONE OF THE EXACT SCIENCES



their
the
Ger-
ause
kill;
oman
the
to a
the
were
e cut
ly to
while
her
the
him,
ming
r."—
pas-

PAN
the
come
girl
e, to
sub-
she
and
tion,
acar-



RAMESES

THE ARISTOCRAT
OF CIGARETTES

"NOBODY EVER
CHANGES FROM
RAMESES"

IN TENS TWENTIES AND WEEK END TINS
RAMESES LARGE SIZE FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS





Columbia Tone-Chamber

The full *living* power of Columbia TONE, its clear resonance and rich, rounded *truth* are due in large measure to the design, construction and method of "suspension" of the wonderful tone-chamber.

The tone-chamber of the Columbia Grafonola is a miracle of scientific acoustic perfection. Its dimensions, its curves are as precisely calculated as those of the marvel violins of Stradivari.

And just as the *form* of a Stradivari violin might be imitated, but not its *tone-result*, so might the Columbia tone-chamber, without attaining tone-result that tells any hearer beyond a doubt, "This is a *genuine* Columbia Grafonola!"

Look for the "music-note" trade mark — the mark of a genuine Columbia Grafonola

Columbia Grafonola

